THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXV No 35—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 27th, 1926.

Historical Society

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With summer well on its way, one of the prime considerations, at this time, is the selection of a hat.

You are sure to find a hat here to meet your every desire, as extensive and varied is the assortment.

Our collection includes copies of New York models, and exclusive designs from our own work room.

ON SALE BEGINNING JULY 1

20 HATS
Reg. prices $4.00 to $5.50
SALE PRICE $1.90

15 HATS
Reg. prices, $5.00 to $7.00
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The Leading Millinery House

SEE OUR SUITS and TOPCOATS
Made to your measure at
$24, $27, & $30
We cut make and trim your own goods at reasonable prices.

W.W.ADAMS
Merchant Tailor.
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Barnet Refrigerators—the kind you get—at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in first class condition. E. L. BEDORE. 25

FOR SALE—Horse and single set of harness. Apply G. VINCENT, Carter, Napanee.

LOST—In Napanee on Friday evening, the sum of $35.00. Will finder leave same at this office and receive reward. 35-p

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

FOR SALE—Two storey brick dwelling, modern conveniences, newly decorated, garage. Apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Napanee, Ontario. 27-tf

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee. Ont. 6-tf

STRAYED—Onto the premises of A. E. Paul, Roblin's Hill, one bay horse ,one yearling Clyde colt, white face. Owner may have same by paying expenses. H. A. STORMS, Roblin's Hill.

WANTED—In Napanee and district, a man who could sell Life Insurance. A good proposition offered to a man who is willing to work. Reply to Box 622 and give experience in selling, if any. 32-cp

FOR SALE—Very commodious and up-to-date brick house and lot, situate South Napanee, good barn, hen house, best of water, beautiful garden and attractive surroundings. Hard and soft water in kitchen also bah room. 3-5 of an acre of land. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 25-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farm : Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concesson, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of Lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones. EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

Don't sacrifice your stock or crops

BEFORE selling your live stock or field crops, consult our local manager. He is constantly in receipt of market reports and is kept thoroughly posted on the conditions which affect crop and stock prices. His advice may be greatly to your advantage.

Do you wish to enlarge your holdings or increase your stock? This bank is always ready to assist productive enterprise.

Our local branch places a very complete and efficient banking service at your disposal.

THE DOMINION BANK
NAPANEE BRANCH
C. WAITE, Manager.
40

CAMDEN EAST.

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Wednesday morning last, at 11 o'clock, at the rectory, when Miss Daisy Salisbury, of Bethel street, and Francis Dunn of Bicknell's Corners, were united in marriage by Rev. R. H. Spencer. The happy couple left by motor on their honeymoon.

The Softball team played at Tamworth on Saturday last, the score resulting in a 21-1 victory. A large number from here witnessed the game.

Mrs. Bert Patterson and two children, of Manitoba, are visiting at A. Alkenbrack's.

Mrs. James Robinson is visiting Mrs. Shields, Tamworth.

Mrs. John Beck, of Merriton, is renewing old acquaintances and visiting friends around this community.

Peter Hogeboom, of Watertown motored here to spend a short time with his friends. Mr. and Mrs. C. Black, and to call on former acquaintances. Mr. Hogeboom learned his trade as a blacksmith in this village about forty years ago.

Mrs. S. L. Williams is quite ill at time of writing.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Goodwin, Toronto, arrived by motor to spend a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner.

R. J. Oster, accompanied by his daughter, Cecelia, and neice, Grace Wenrington, motored to Toronto for the week-end.

THE Belleville Nurseries!
—for—
—Hardy Ornamental Trees, and Shrubs, Evergreens, Hedge Plants, Etc.
—Select varieties of Roses a Specialty.
—Special prices on all Fruit Trees for immediate orders.
—Catalogue and prices on request.

W. C. REID
179 Dundas St.,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
1y-tf

VOTERS' LIST, 1926.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Section 9 of the Ontario Voters' Lists Act, the copies required by the said Section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last Revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote at the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections.

And that the said list was first posted up at my office at the village of Tamworth on the 19th day of July, 1926, and remains there for inspection and I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissios corrected according to law.

JOHN E. PARKS,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated at Tamworth, July 26th, 1926.

PROCLAMATION

Under and by virtue of a resolution of the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee, I hereby proclaim

MONDAY, AUGUST 9th, 1926
as a
CIVIC HOLIDAY

in and for the said Town of Napanee, and I do respectfully request that all citizens do loyally observe the same.

DR. E. MING,
Mayor.

July 26th, 1926.

GOD SAVE THE KING

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Estate of Nellie McGurn, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Nellie McGurn, late of the town of Napanee in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to deliver or send by mail to the undersigned on or before the 13th day of August, A. D., 1926, full particulars of their claims duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 13th day of August, A.D., 1926, the Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.
Solicitors for the said Estate.
Dated this 8th day of July, 1926.
33-d

LIBERALS OF PRINCE EDWARD-LENNOX TO SELECT CANDIDATE

The Liberals of Prince Edward-Lennox will meet in the Parish House, Picton, Saturday, July 31, to select a candidate to contest the riding in the election, which takes place Sept. 14th. It is not an impossible task to overcome the majority secured by the Conservative candidate last October. The Progressive candidate went to the ballot with practically no organization outside of a few polling divisions. It was a haphazard contest as far as Liberals and Progressives were concerned. This condition can be remedied by well directed effort, and it is well worth while. The memory of the public is said to be short, but surely there are few who do not realize the improved condition of Canada compared with conditions in 1921 when the electors returned to Parliament a majority of Liberals. Then the Canadian dollar was worth 92 Yankee cents. Today it is at par. The country was faced with an adverse trade balance of 400 millions. The regime of the Hon. Mackenzie King closed with a favorable trade balance of 400 million dollars, the highest per capita in the world. Under Mr. Meighen the Canadian National Railways were producing a yearly operating deficit of 11½ millions. These railways are now earning an operating surplus of 34 million dollars. These achievements should not be lost sight of and should arouse Liberals to their utmost effort to maintain the proud position Canada has attained. The "Whisper of Death" and the blue ruin speeches of Hon. Arthur Meighen have been disproved. All the side issues which may be injected into the campaign are trivial in comparison with the substantial progress of the country under the King Administration.

REDUCE
Your coal cost $3.00 per ton. Ask us now.
VANLUVEN

STORM'S CORNERS.

Farmers are busy harvesting their hay, which is very heavy.

Grain, corn and gardens are making rapid growth these few warm days.

Mrs. Gallagher and two children, Toughy Gallagher and who had just come with months with Mrs. Gallagher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Mills.

Congratulations are extended to Jean Asselstine and Catherine Clark, who successfully passed their entrance examination. They expect to attend Napanee High School.

Mr. H. Mills is quite ill.

Mrs. Mack and two children, Winnipeg, are visiting at W. Griff's.

Mrs. R. Gordon and daughter, Welland ; Mrs. T. Arthur and three daughters and Miss Holmes, Inverary ; Mrs. Harriet Parrott, Kingston, at A. E. Storm's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith and little daughter, Jean, at R. Asselstine's.

BATH.

Clarence McGuin, of Kingston, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGuin.

Mr. and Mrs. Minorgan and family, Mrs. Grant and other friends from Tweed spent Sunday last at H. J. Wemp's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Topliff, of Odessa, and Miss Gladys Topliff, of Toronto, are holidaying here.

Miss Margaret Forrester, of Waterdown, and Miss Mary Kellar, of Guelph are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. John Forester.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoselton and baby and Mrs Lavinia Hoselton are visiting friends at Cobourg.

Mr. and Mrs. George Davy and son, George, spent Sunday last at Casson Davy's, Yarker.

Rev. and Mrs. Ross are enjoying a month's holiday.

Miss Clara Bowman and Mrs. Miller and daughter, of Kingston, are visiting at Chas. Young's.

John Bain, of Kingston, was a recent visitor at his home here.

Mr. Wm. Bain, of Kitchener, is also visiting his parents.

Mrs. Fred Amey attended the funeral of the late John Wemp at Amherst Island on Saturday last.

Mrs. Hall has returned to her home in Napanee after visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Osborne.

Mr. and Mrs. Casson of Napanee, were recent visitors at W. Rose's.

Mrs. Joseph Howie spent a few days recently with friends in Napanee and vicinity.

Glenn Howie, Rochester, N.Y., spent a few days with his mother Mrs. Joseph Howie.

Misses Aileen and Eleanor Howie are the guests of their brother, Orval, at Oshawa.

Miss Beatrice Armstrong is taking a summer course in art at the University of Toronto.

Rev. and Mrs. Burgess and family, of Kingston, are at Mrs. Geo. Sam's.

Miss Dorothy Scott, of Napanee is visiting at Harry Mott's.

Miss Alice Thompson, also William and Edward Thompson, of Rochester, N.Y., are the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson.

NAPANEE FAIR, AUG. 24, 25, 26 AND 27TH.

Highlanders' Band, Cobourg, Royal Military Horses, large Midway, Fireworks, etc. 4 Big days, 4 Big nights. Send for Prize List. 33-td

GREAT STAMPEDE AT CALGARY, ALBERTA

When thousands of people lined up (some as early as 8.30 a.m. along Eighth Avenue and First Street West, of Calgary, Alberta, on the morning of July 5th, to see the parade, which was the opening event of the great Stampede and Exhibition, they were not disappointed. From a sky of Alberta's most charming blue the sun beamed down approval—yes, indeed, at 102 in the shade.

At 10 o'clock there was a stir of excitement among the patient-ly waiting crowd, and perilous crowding of the windows in some eleven storied buildings, for the parade was coming, headed, strikingly, by a smart detachment of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, their scarlet uniforms making a pleasing contrast for the ...ous band which followed, His Majesty's Coldstream Guards. With their brilliant uniforms and great fur caps, they reminded one of the old pictures from Queen Victoria's reign. The band was playing a march number and was greeted with great enthusiasm. Which changed to a roar of laughter some a moment later, for His Honor Lieut.-Governor William Egbert and his guest of honor, His Excellency Governor Newlands, of Saskatchewan. Then followed a number of officials of city and Stampede.

Indians on horseback, with their wonderful feather headdresses, and garments of beads and leather, lent a gay and wild coloring. Pioneers and old timers ; early settlers and surveyors ; Boy Scouts and Girl Guides ; chuck wagons and all which go to make a complete picture of early Western life, passed before the eager and excited crowd, and interspersed with music by the 50th Battalion band, the Elks Boys Band band, the Salvation Army band, the Elks band, the Shriners band and the 10th Battalion Highlanders' band.

"Shorty" Campbell ,the walking cowboy, made a picturesque figure in his costume, in which he walked from Edmonton to Calgary to attend the Stampede.

There were cowboys and cowgirls, dazzling in their gaudy blouses and scarfs, all wearing the large cowboy hats. There were also beautifully decorated floats, representing the various business houses of Calgary. All blended in a most magnificent spectacle, which lasted until noon.

But wait ! In Victoria Park in the afternoon there was an official opening by His Honor Lieut.-Governor William Egbert, followed by exhibition of fancy roping on the stage. Out in the ring there were horseback races every thirty minutes, meanwhile fearless men and women rode untamed horses, bareback. Some did not ride them ,but were quickly thrown by the rearing ,bucking brutes, while others showed so gladly who was master. All that watching, breathless crowd went wild with applause. Wild cows and steers dashed from the range, and men, women, boys and girls trying to ride them bareback, some of them did ride them ... even after the cow's whistle sounded, while those wild things that succeeded in throwing the daring riders, kicked, reared, and bucked continuously up and down the line, some of them showing wicked fighting abilities, when Victoria's fears attempted to secure them in corals.

The calf roping contest was amusing also, when men roped and tied a calf, helping in six-teen seconds. Some of the calves successfully eluded the rope entirely.

Wild cows, also in from the range, were roped and milked, contestants trying to see who got in with a bottle of milk to the judge, first.

Sadling and riding wild horses out in the arena completed the entertainment. It required three men to each wild horse to accomplish this, however, and there was only one call for the ambulance.

The Roman races, where one driver drove two horses, standing with a foot on the back of each horse, and the horses running, was a thriller.

Throughout the afternoon suitable music was furnished by His Majesty's Coldstream Guards, the Elks and the 50th Battalion bands.

In the evening there were chuck wagon races, Indian races, California cart races and homecoming days. As the sun had not set till 9.30, it was easy to watch these races by daylight until 10 p.m. Then vaudeville acts entertained the great audience until 11 p.m. —afterwards—why there was the greatest Midway, enticing the crowd to spend its last dollar and the last hour of the day and then some.

On Tuesdy morning, July 6th, the chuck wagons were lined up along Eighth Avenue and First Street West, making flapjacks and coffee, inviting the crowd "to come and get it."

Along First Street West were lined up a continuous string of Indians, resplendent in their native dress, which became the target for many cameras. The concert given by Coldstream Guards at the same time, was much enjoyed, while numerous cowboys lassoed young ladies on the sidelines. Some were bashful so the boys brought them right up to the chuck wagons for a good hot breakfast.

In the afternoon, well, in fact all the afternoons and evenings for the rest of the week, were wild and glorious, ending on Saturday night with a mammoth display of fireworks in front of the grand stand.

INEZ OHLMAN-LEPEL.

No Express Next Week.

Constitutional Issue is the Liberal Battle Ground

Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King Opens Liberal Election Campaign at Ottawa on Friday

Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King chose the constitutional issue for his battle ground in opening Liberal party camgaign at Ottawa on Friday night in the auditorium before a great audience. Linked with the constitutional controversy, Mr. King demanded the pursuance of the custom probe, preferably by royal commission of three judges. He denounced "an underground whispering campaign of the vilest kind being carried on with industry and ingenuity which surpasses belief." The Liberal chief recounted work of his administration, pointing particularly to the Robb budget which he claimed had directly benefited every individual in the Dominion by reduction of taxation.

MEIGHEN USURPED POWER.

Mr. Meighe had "usurped power," he said "insulted Parliament by summarily closing its doors". For two weeks Mr. Meighen alone "had been the Government of Canada." If that is not anarchy and absolution in government I should like to know what category political philosophy would assign governement carried on under such conditions," Mr. King continued, "I know of nothing in British history comparable to this since the days of Charles the First. It may be all

RIGHT HON. W. L. MACKENZIE KING.

very dramatic, very daring, but there is not a vestige of constitutional right which it does not usurp."

"Mr. Meighen says there is no constitutional issue," declared the former premier. "Let me tell the Prime Minister that he will find before the present campaign is over that there is a constitutional issue greater than any that has been raised in Canada since the founding of this Dominion.

"It is a constitutional issue, not raised by Governor-General, but by Mr .Meighen himself and Mr. Meighen alone," he declared, thank that it over-shadows everything else."

DEFENDS HIS ACTION

Liberal leader defended his action in advising His Excellency to dissolve parliament. The Governor-General had felt that Mr. Meighen should be given "a chance to govern before re-course ing to another election. I took the position that Mr. Meighen's chances to govern all along had been quite as good as my own and that the House had declined to give him its confidence," said Mr. King.

The constitution he said, was a "counter magnet to tendencies to separation from Great Britain or annexation to other lands." It was the same constitution for which the Liberal party stood today. "It is in name of all free...dom, liberty and loyalty which British constitution serves to inspire, that I now ask my fellow Canadians in name alike of King and country to vindicate its might and majesty at the polls."

CUSTOMS PROBE.

On the investigation into customs department, Mr. King said the guilt or innocence of individuals, whether they were cabinet ministers, citizens or civil servants, should be established by an impartial tribunal before the probe was concluded. If widespread rumors of unpublishable things in the Bingay report were true, it was the duty of the committee which had the whole matter before it to have initial of what these things were. The Duncan report with all exhibits was tabled in the House of Commons, yet the report of committee was silent upon matters so much discussed in whispers.

Speaking of votes in the House on report of the customs committee, he pointed out that the unanimous findings did not contain clauses of censure of the Government which Mr. Stevens had endeavored to insert later by means of an amendment. "The late Government was never defeated in the House of Commons, and it was never censured by the representatives of the nation," said Mr. King.

PARLIAMENT DECIDES.

In opening his speech, Mr. King dealt with the issues in the 1925 general election and his advising His Excellency to allow Parliament to decide by whom they wished to have the government of the country carried on.

"Parliament did decide," said Mr. King. "The House of Commons decided on the first vote of the session that it would not give its confidence to Mr. Meighen ; that it was unwilling to allow the Conservative Party to control the government of the country, and then and not till then did I seek a dissolution, as a member of the House of Commons."

Mr. King then dealt with closure being required to enforce the will of parliament and parliament's decision being endorsed by the country in the bye-elections which followed.

"The support given the Liberal Party by the Progressive and other members was not a matter of bargain, and barter, as opponents of the Administration all too eagerly sought to have the public believe," he declared. It was a matter of honourable co-operation, with respect to a known programme of legislation, arrived at in the open, and openly avowed, by all the parties concerned. The memorandum of the relations between the parties concerned ceased to have that open and above-board character, and it became apparent that, to serve party political ends, certain individuals were lending themselves to intrigue, that bargain and barter and party conflict were being substituted for honourable co-operation, that moment I recognized that government in accordance with the high and honourable traditions of parliament was no longer possible under any leader save an appeal from Parliament to the people was in the public interest and inevitable, and I so advised His Excellency the Governor-General.

THE WORK OF THE SESSION.

Let me speak now of the work of the recent session, or with equal accuracy, to have already remarked, of the recent Parliament, the fifteenth Pelament of Canada.

Until members of parliament were dismissed in the summary and arbitrary manner in which they were dismissed on Mr. Meighen's direction on July 2nd, it was, I think, generally conceded that, despite all the uncertainties and difficulties which confronted it, this session was one which gave promise of being particularly fruitful in legislation of the highest order and importance. I shall go so far as to say—and this without fear of just contradiction—that despite what has been done in this direction, at no session of the Parliament of Canada and in no single parliament has so much been done to relieve all classes of the burden of taxation as was effected at the present session by the Liberal Administration under what is popularly and deservedly known as the Robb Budget.

THE ROBB BUDGET.

Fortunately the fruits of the Robb budget have not been lost to the people of Canada by any high-handed and arbitrary act on the part of Canada's newly appointed Prime Minister. Desirous of giving to the people of Canada at the earliest possible moment the benefit accruing under the most important portion of the session's legislative programme, the late Liberal administration arranged that the bills embodying the legislation proposed in the budget, in so far as they had passed both Houses, should be presented for the Royal assent on June 15th, at which date the Deputy of His Excellency the Governor-General met both Houses of Parliament to give assent to a bill granting one month's interim supply. By this great good fortune the main enactments of the budget were saved from the wreck into which most of the remainder of the legislative programme was brought, either by action of the Tory majority in the Senate, or the summary dismissal of parliament without so much as the formality

Continued on page 5

COMING :-: EVENTS

LABOR DAY CELEBRATION—The Belleville Trades and Labor Council will hold a monster celebration and picnic at the new Agricultural Park, Belleville, Ont., on Monday, Sept. 6th. A splendid program of music, sports dancing, baseball games, etc., is being arranged for. Admission to grounds, 25c., cars free. 34-ap

PAVEMENT DANCE ON THURSday evening, Aug. 5th, in aid of Napanee Citizens' Band. Dancing from 8 to 11.30. Square and round dances. Numbered tickets will be given out and the holder of the lucky ticket will be given an order on any Napanee store they choose for ten dollars. Come and enjoy yourself and help the band.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

THE DELIVERANCE AT THE RED SEA.

Sunday, Aug. 5.—Exodus 13; 17-22; 14; 10-16.

Golden Text—The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation (Exod. 15; 2).

God sometimes leads His people deliberately into a trap, from which there is no possible way of escape. He does this in order to show them that He is a God who can do the impossible, and that He will do it, in their behalf, wherever this is needed. Then He leads them out of the trap into which He has brought them, and asks them to trust in His love and power as never before.

There are two possible attitudes we can take when we find ourselves caught in one of "God's traps." We can abandon our faith in Him and sink into discouragement or despair. Or we can listen to God's call to "count it all joy when ye fall into divers temptations (testings)," knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work" (James 1: 2-4). Most of us count it all joy when we get out of the testing. God asks us to count it all joy when we first fall in and see no possible way out.

The Israelites were certainly in one of God's traps. After leaving Goshen in Egypt that thrilling passover night when all the firstborn of the Egyptians were supernaturally smitten, and had told Moses not to lead Israel by the expected and natural route due east into the land of Canaan, but to move south, away from the land that they were promised, into the wilderness of the Red Sea. Then, at God's command, they camped by the sea.

There they were, heavily encumbered by all that they had taken with them from Egypt, and with their wives and helpless children in camp, when Pharaoh and his highly trained fighting machine of "all the chariots of Egypt, and captains over every one of them," came upon them in hot pursuit. There was no human way or possibility of escape, for the army of the Egyptians behind them; the Red Sea ahead. They were trapped.

Did the Israelites murmur and praise God? Does some one say that was too much to expect? But why? Let us stop a moment and ask ourselves whether Israel had any real knowledge of God; whether she had recently had any experience of His all-wise all-powerful power, of His loving readiness and purpose to use that power for her protection and deliverance.

These people had just seen God strike ten times in terrible judgments upon Egypt, culminating in the simultaneous death of the firstborn in every family of the land from Pharaoh down, until God had thus effected Israel's escape from the land of intolerable slavery. Might it have been possible for Israel, in the trap, to await confidently and happily some miraculous deliverance by such a God?

Instead, these fear-stricken, unbelieving Hebrews fifteen centuries before Christ, acted in just the way some of us Christians of nineteen centuries after Christ, when God has done great and wonderful things for us and then we find ourselves in a tight place. They cried out in bitter satire to Moses, "Because there were no graves in Egypt, hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness?"

Yet there was an Israelite who did not fear nor falter for an instant, and he was the one on whom the burden of it all fell heaviest—Moses himself. His world to the unbelieving Israelites was one of the great words in the Scriptures: "Fear ye not, stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.....The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace."

The inspired Psalmist, centuries later, recorded Israel's pitiful failure under this test: "Our fathers understood not Thy wonders in Egypt; they remembered not the multitude of Thy mercies; but provoked Him at the sea, even at the Red Sea" (Psa. 106: 7).

Israel failed God; but God did not fail Israel. Israel lost the blessing of trusting God in the dark, of taking His deliverance by faith. She prohibited herself from trust Him in the light; He gave them by sight the deliverance they would not have by faith. He brought the stupendous miracle of rolling back, on the right and on the left, the waters of the sea, so that the sight of it struck terror to this, and "Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea." Then, to consummate the miracle of protection and deliverance, as the Egyptians went down in the bed of the sea after them, confident of overtaking and capturing them on the other side, "the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them."

Not Israel's faith, but God's faithfulness, was the secret of the great deliverance. After all, that Israel utterly failed God; but the Psalmist continues: "Nevertheless He saved them for His name's sake, that He might make His mighty power to be known." And then comes the conclusion, so like the experience of many other children of God: after God had "saved them from the hand of him that hated them, and redeemed them from the hand of the enemy.....Then believed they His words; they sang His praise."

THRILLS MADE TO ORDER.

The Bigger the "Thrill" the Better the Show.

One of the most popular features at the United Empire Exhibition at Wembley last year, according to a London writer, was the great racer. Everything that gives a thrill, he says, is popular and the bigger the thrill the better the show is patronized and the more money rolls in.

So entertainment managers are always on the look-out for something new in thrills. The water chute, an early effort in this direction, was originated by a wide-awake syndicate, which rented the lake in the North Tower Gardens of the Crystal Palace, London, and produced there a representation of the Niagara Rapids. They spent something like £20,000 in erecting this attraction. The sensation-hunter boarded a boat, which first plunged down a tremendous waterfall; then, after a dazzling course through caves and rocks, the trip ended on the calm lake.

A thrill of another type is provided by an Italian hotel proprietor. He has bought a site on the summit of an inactive, but not extinct, volcano, and is building an hotel there. Those desiring excitement of the most intense brand will sleep in an underground chamber which has an asbestos floor, on the bed of the crater. They will almost certainly experience slight earthquake shocks, and there is always the off-chance of an explosion.

Those who would prefer to go "underseas" are catered for in the kiosk-hydro, an installation invented to enable sightseers to descend into the sea. The observation chamber, which is circular and of steel, is fitted with double water-tight windows, above which are powerful electric lamps of 3,000,000 candle-power. This chamber is gained by descending a narrow staircase from the larger chamber at water-level.

For original thrills, however, the United States is hard to beat. In one town a runaway train was advertised. For this a special track was laid down, roughly circular in shape, and banked up like a racing track. But this was the undoing of the show, for the engine, started from a distance had not made sufficient speed by the time it reached the circle, and the slope caused the whole train to topple over into the centre of the course. The spectators, thus deprived of the thrill, showed their disappointment by wrecking the enclosure.

There was one daring U. S. citizen who thrilled rockers by riding on a coupling between an engine and a carriage. It may have amused the spectators but it was fatal to the wretched man, who died of heart strain.

Tugs-of-war between railway engines have also been tried. The most sensational of these was when one excited driver over-taxed his charge to such an extent that the boiler burst, and several of the spectators were injured.

Start a Scrap Book.

A good joke never grows old. Like wine, time serves to improve it; and so it is with all things worth while. The scrap book occupied a prominent place on the reading table in years gone by and it is going to come back again, for it stands in a class by itself. No other volume ever gripped and held its readers as did this keepsake of almost-forgotten days, and no book of the present, no matter what its theme or who its author may be, will delight and really thrill one's own family and friends as will a scrap book made up of the happenings of today.

OUR PLACE IN THE SUN

Trade returns and the crop outlook gives every reason for gratification. It does not require deep study to show that the trade balance and general prosperity bear an important relation to farm conditions. Bond dealers report increased borrowing from several directions, and that the West is now sending out more money than it is receiving. In fact is an important reversal of the tide.

It was stated recently that the favorable trade balance for Canada is higher per capita than that of any other country. Our favorable balance, in excess of exports over imports, reached the enormous figure of $401,134,405 in the fiscal year ending March 31st, 1918. This was exceeded in only one previous year, namely, 1918, when it reached $622,637,214. That, however, was during the war boom, and the exports included great quantities of munitions. For five years the balance has been a steady and rapid increase in the favorable balance, the last year of an excess of imports being 1921 with a balance for May of this year showed a considerable reduction in the favorable balance, but it is possible that this year's enormous total may not be maintained. A great quantity of Canada's imports is of raw and semi-manufactured materials for use in our industries, and the business revival may operate to decrease our surplus.

Crops and prices have much to do with the trade balance. In 1924, a very few items dominate our entire exports. Last year we sold wheat to the value of $454,665,000 and newsprint $254,665,844 in 1925, the increase in value being relatively greater than the increase in quantity, owing to higher prices. Our trade in wheat flour is one of the most spectacular in the whole return, shipments having been made to no fewer than sixty-two countries to the value of $69,687,598. When the Soviet awakens it will be a buyer of wheat flour as a food—a condition which apparently is approaching—and the market is practically vastly stimulated. At present three-quarters of our exported wheat goes to the United Kingdom.

There is much debate over the export of "raw materials" in wood, but for reports show that manufactured articles overshadow the unmanufactured. Our export of newsprint last year alone covered a hardly increasing being $102,238,568, while of wood pulp, the intermediate stage, we exported $40,909,872, and of pulpwood, the primary stage, $13,056,057. New mills are being established on this side constantly, this showing that the American manufacturers are accepting the situation that this is the proper place to finish paper. Our water powers, as well as our wood supplies, will settle the fact on an economic basis, regardless of politics.

Several lines of our manufactured goods are establishing a place in the world markets among them vehicles (principally automobiles) and farm implements. [illegible] automobiles valued at [illegible] were exported last year to no fewer than fifty-six countries, and our total export of vehicles was $43,180,025, an increase of $5,000,000. Our exports of farm machinery reached $17,628,341, which also was an increase.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier once said that when he came into office the people would know they were prosperous without the aid of Government reports. The evidence of better times is easily found nowadays, but the trade returns make interesting information.—Toronto Globe.

MINER'S BIRD SANCTUARY.

Famous Kingsville Naturalist Has Thousands of Visitors Each Year.

"A sanctuary for birds and boys" is a term often applied to Jack Miner's home at Kingsville, Ontario, where is located his famous bird sanctuary. On one side of his residence may be seen his duck pond, on the other a baseball ground provided for the local boys. Jack Miner has devoted thirty acres to his birds. He lectures on them, and the money received from this source he uses to buy bird food.

The sanctuary was established in 1908, when eleven birds were attracted by two pairs of Canadian honkers borrowed by Jack Miner and used as decoys. Jack fed the visitors well with plenty of corn, and, like the rest of his feathered friends, they came back. In March of the following year the same birds, with their young, numbering 32, visited the Miner place and stayed until the latter part of April. In March, 1910, Jack Miner's family of geese had increased to 350. Each year the number of visitors has multiplied, until it is now almost impossible to count them. The number to-day is estimated at approximately 10,000.

Wishing to study the migratory habits of geese, Mr. Miner secured a permit from the Government in 1911 to trap them so that he might tag them. Each year several hundred geese are caught and aluminum bands are placed loosely on their legs, by means of which he discovers where and at what season they were killed. The information ascertained is sent to both the Canadian and the United States Governments. Besides tagging geese, Mr. Miner has also tagged hundreds of ducks. Tags have been returned to him from Guyphland, La.; Saskatchewan, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., and Long Island, N.Y. That birds are faithful to their boundaries know the Miner sanctuary is thus proved.

To maintain his study and hobby it costs Jack Miner thousands of dollars each year for food for his feathered friends. For over fifteen years he bore this expense himself. The Canadian Government now pays about a quarter of its maintenance, the balance of the food bill being met by Miner and others who contribute occasionally.

Miner is a lover of quail as well as swans, ducks and geese. Every summer he raises a lot of them under bantams. His two ponds comprise three acres, the balance of the land in the 30-acre sanctuary being reforested with well-known varieties of fruit-bearing shrubs, such as mulberry and elderberries. These help Jack Miner in his food bill for the birds. Entwining through the forests are paths covered with rambler roses and bordered with wild flowers, for Jack Miner is also a lover of flowers.

THE AGNES ROSE

The first award of the Walter Van Fleet Gold Medal offered by the American Rose Society for the American originated outdoor rose of highest excellence, has been made to the Dominion Department of Agriculture for the Agnes Rose, bred at the Central Farm at Ottawa. This is another of the many successes of the late William Saunders, who produced the prize winning flower from a cross between Rosa Rugosa and Persian Yellow in 1905. The rose has been tested at the Central Farm ever since and has proved to be well adapted to the climate of Canada and the United States.

The Agnes Rose is the only rose of its colour. It is a beautiful, fragrant pale yellow rose with outer petals of a delicate creamy salmon blush. Now few plants are available for distribution at the Central Experimental Farm.

HERALDRY OF FIRST CITIZENS

Intricate Carvings on Totem Poles Tell Stories of Weird Mythology.

The totem poles of the Indians of British Columbia constitute one of the most striking features of the whole Province's coast. These long shafts, irregularly planted on the sea shore among smoke and feast houses, convey impressions from a strange world. The rugged peaks and wooden gorges beyond, with their ever-changing shades of dark greens and soft blues, provide a unique setting for them. And the squat Mongolian features of the Indians themselves carry the impression beyond the American frontiers into the mysterious realms of Asia.

These remarkable carvings should not be mistaken for idols or deities. They were never worshipped. But they are pictorial records of history and mythology, as the Indians understood them. Some of them represent the raven, the eagle, the killer whale and the wolf, which are the emblems of the great families in the nation. The bear, the frog, the seal-lion, the beaver, the thunder-bird and many others are known as the heralds of phratries. So far we have to do only with coats of arms or a system of native heraldry.

Other characters more easily within the knowledge of all are occasionally introduced among these figures, which are understood through few medium of myths and tales of the past. These are the ancestors of the owners, and often the "uncle" in whose honor the pole was erected after his death by his nephew or legitimate successor. Battles and other noted events are also commemorated on poles. A man who wishes to ridicule a rival or discredit an insolvent debtor may represent him head downward on whatever pole he may erect in a feast.

There were once many native artists of great repute, who were held at large for carving poles according to definite instructions furnished them. Large logs were hauled over long distances for the purpose. When the carving was finished, numerous guests assembled for the "potlatch," or feasts of commemoration. Lavish presents were made to the guests, whose function it was to remember the [illegible] gifts on the pole [illegible] acknowledged desirable [illegible] owners.

ORIGIN OF PHRASE.

"Tree's Many a Slip 'Twixt the Cup and the Lip."

Ancæus was King of Samos, in the Grecian Archipelago, and helmsman of the Argo, the ship of the first Argonauts, the pioneers of all exploration. Of his youth not appear, always to have borne a very estimable character, for on his return to his island kingdom he planted a vineyard, and, oppressed his slaves so heavily that one of them prophesied he would never taste the wine of his own grapes.

The king heard of this, and had the slave beaten in his presence. At a later date, when a bottle of wine made from his own fruit was set before him, Ancæus sent for this slave so that he might taunt him with the fall of his prophecy. When the slave was dragged in, the king held up a gleaming glass of wine and cried: "What think you of your prophecy now?" "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," answered the slave.

At this instant a messenger announced that a wild boar was laying the vineyard waste. Setting down his wine cup, the king hastened out against the boar and was killed in the encounter. Thus was the slave's prophecy fulfilled, and his phrase, variously expressed in most European languages, has taken an assured place in our own.

Mint Memos.

Most people know that mint is used to take away the insipidity of new potatoes and make them palatable, and is the basis of mint sauce. But how many of us realise that the humble herb has other uses, so important that there are farms devoted to growing it?

In this country tons of it is used in the manufacture of chewing-gum, and certain toothpastes contain a large proportion of mint extract. That is quite all right, for it has excellent cleansing and antiseptic qualities.

There is also confectionery—mint drops, peppermints, and the like, which depend on this herb for their flavoring. Soaps, too, make a call on mint; so also do smelling-salts and certain scents; while ointments and lotions for chapped hands nearly always contain mint oil.

It will thus be seen that mint has a large and varied commercial use. Incidentally, bees hate it. They will forsake premises where a bunch of mint is hung. Flies also detect the smell of the herb.

Bermuda Adopts Flag Rule.

Because so many houses in Bermuda were flying the United States flag alone, the Bermuda House of Assembly has passed an act forbidding the flying of any flag unless the British flag is also flown. The United States flag was being displayed to attract tourists it was ascertained, and not because the inmates of the house were Americans.

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ROBT. LIGHT. 44tf

Our Beautiful Girls

The artist, and especially the painter of portraits, looks at women with a keener eye than the man whose sense of beauty is untutored, says Sir William Orpen, R.A., in an interview. The artist looks at the face, the features of which he is to put on canvas in two ways: he regards the face itself, and behind it the soul behind the face—the intelligence behind the eyes, the character revealed by the lines of the lips. This is because portraiture is not the photographic reproduction of a likeness, but the interpretation of a personality.

"If we are to estimate the modern girl we must bear in mind the things which go to the making of beauty. Beauty is of many types, for it depends upon our conception of it. The Chinese maid, hobbling upon bound feet, may delight the eyes of the madarin, her father, or of the slant-eyed youth who marries her, but she has no thrill in the Occidental breast.

We may also be sure that the average Japanese lady would see nothing very splendid in one of our modern Dianas of the Shires riding to hounds. Beauty, then, is, to a certain extent, a matter of environment.

It is also a matter of history. Standards of beauty change with the style of dress, and the ideal feminine grace and beauty which allured men two hundred years ago might possibly not allure them to-day. There is a story of Beau Brummell, if he wished to be considered lovely, had to see to it that their faces and figures were in perfect harmony.

The wheel of taste spins, and we find to-day admiration for a type which has never before been admired in England. I refer to the slender, boyish beauty—the girl whose hair has been severely cut, and who rather resembles a Greek statue.

Is this type—one sees it everywhere—an improvement on the much fuller style of thirteen years ago? Personally I am old-fashioned enough to believe that a woman's crowning glory is her hair. I do not care a rap-dash for the Eton crop, which is becoming so popular.

But this is a minor point. What of the girls themselves? Are they pretty themselves? Here I think a certain change is discernible. But the time period necessary for any fundamental change in the characteristics of a racial type is vast, and it would be foolish to imagine that in essentials the face of the women of our time will differ much from those of their great-grandmothers.

Still there is a change, a difference brought about from within. It is the result of the emancipation of women, higher education, and the very rapid commercial advance in feminine intellectual development.

This change in the mentality of women is reflected in the expression of their faces. Other things being equal, the girl with a good brain is more beautiful than her inane twin sister. There is a constant interchange between the mind and the facial muscles.

The vacuous mind will detract from the lovely face simply because it will affect the face's expression. Sometimes we see faces which are beautiful, but lack something. The only thought can impart even to beautiful features—it is the spiritual law that shines through the flesh.

Mental activity and bodily habits all influence beauty. The outdoor girl, sunkissed and radiant with that glowing health which open air pursuits confer, is always more beautiful in my eyes than the exotic creature who leads a highly artificial life in an ill-taken idea that thereby she preserves her charms. The difference between them is that between wood-land rivulet and hot-house flower.

I have sometimes had to paint portraits of subjects who would have been considered plain by most people. Occasionally, indeed, acquaintances have commiserated with me upon a task of this kind. But when the sitter arrived I have found that my task was to be pure joy—simply because before me I saw a face which glowed with that indefinable spiritual quality that lends beauty to the most irregular features, the most commonplace coloring.

Women, of course, all dream of beauty. That is natural, and as it should be. But do they always go the right way to procure it? I do not think so. The loveliness which is manufactured in beauty parlors is a very doubtful quantity worth buying. There is only one way in which the pretty girl or woman can achieve beauty, and that is by aiming at healthy and mental perfection. The fool may be pretty, but she will never be beautiful.

But when I walk in the park or through the streets I see girls and women everywhere who please my eye. They do so because they walk beautifully, and because their slender bodies are radiant with health and animated by active and many-sided minds.

Every age suffers from its critics, those amiable people who have so shrewd an eye for the faults but who are so myopic when they are shown beautiful things. So, to-day, one is always hearing of the decadence of the modern girl, how she is deteriorating, how very much finer her mother and her grandmother were.

But I am not in sympathy with this. The modern woman and her young daughter have advanced appreciably along the path to a higher type of loveliness than the world has ever known.

Women are becoming more beautiful because they are blossoming spiritually, and because their interests are widening; their sympathies are being given beyond the four walls of the home. And, of course, they are dressing and exercising as never before. Both these things help to make the plain girl pretty, the pretty girl beautiful.

Dangerous Man.

"Uncle Tom," said his young nephew at the family dinner, "tell me about some of the narrow escapes you've had from the women."

"Boy," was the response, "if there was any narrow escapes, the women had 'em!"—Farm and Fireside.

Suited Him.

Clerk: "Can you let me off tomorrow afternoon, sir? My wife wants me to go shopping with her."

Employer: "Certainly not; we are much too busy."

Clerk: "Thank you very much, sir; that'll suit me very nicely!"

FIGHTING DEADLY DISEASES.

Bombards Patients With Powerful X-Ray Shells.

A new and marvellous way of fighting some of the deadliest diseases that afflict mankind has recently been perfected by a Bavarian scientist, Prof. Wintz, of Erlangen.

In the early days of X-ray photography the physician operating the apparatus were unaware that they ran terrible risks by exposing themselves day after day to these invisible and mysterious rays. The death of, or injury to, many of these pioneers demonstrated that the X-ray possessed the power to cause disease.

There, for a time, knowledge of what these rays could do rested. Prof. Wintz, after many years of experiment, discovered that these rays, which destroyed healthy tissue and caused disease, were also capable of destroying diseased tissue.

The difficulty which faced this pioneer worker was this: In what dose would the X-ray pass through the healthy tissues of a person suffering from a tumor and attack and destroy that tumor—without injuring the surrounding sound flesh?

After many experiments he discovered the right dose. He devised a complicated apparatus and started treating patients. What he did was really to bombard the growth with the invisible shells of the immensely powerful X-ray battery he had invented.

He applied the principles of war, and used the method of the artillery fire. The patient, lying upon a couch protected with thick lead screens, except where the X-rays are to be concentrated, receives a salvo of X-ray from about thirty different angles.

The mighty though invisible rays accurately bombard the sufferer's body, spread through the tissue, and destroy the growth.

So successful is this method that the Wintz apparatus has been installed in all the great London hospitals, and such great surgeons as Sir Alfred Fripp acknowledge its efficacy.

SCHOOLS FOR CRIME.

First Offenders Often Fall Into the Clutches of the Fagins.

Detectives are now endeavoring to locate the schools for teaching crime in its latest and most up-to-date forms, some of which are known to exist in London and the large provincial towns of England.

"Schoolmasters" of this type, police courts and get hold of young men in their 'teens and early twenties who escape conviction under the First Offenders' Act or are bound over on probation. Such youths find themselves very much up against things and readily fall victims to the crime-trainer's wiles.

They are provided with clothes, food, and pocket-money. Then they are sent to "school," where they go through three months' training under a number of "professors," each of whom is an expert in his particular branch. Their first real job is done under supervision; then, if they display the necessary initiative, they work on their own for small sums, paying over the whole of the booty to the "boss" and receiving commission on the net haul.

The type of robberies each boy is asked to undertake depends on his class, social qualifications, and education. Sentimentally youths, well-mannered, and capable of bearing themselves well in society, are fitted out with expensive dress-suits and sent to "work" hotels, dances, and receptions. Those of a lower class become pickpockets. Scotland Yard has specialists in both lines, and there are now more than 300 young thieves in the Metropolitan Police area of London who have "graduated" from these "colleges."

PREACHES TO HIMSELF.

Only One Protestant Left In Village of Samnaun, Switzerland.

An old man in the little village of Samnaun, in the canton of Crisons, Switzerland, is able, by an agreement made eighty years ago, to have the exclusive use of the village church on alternate Sundays. While hundreds of other inhabitants are unable to enter, he officiates as pastor to a congregation composed only of himself.

This strange state of affairs arises from a condition which existed three-quarters of a century ago, when the villagers were equally divided between Roman Catholics and Protestants. They came to an arrangement by which a church was constructed, to be used by each sect on alternate Sundays. An ancient bell was bought, and a cemetery constructed near the church.

The Protestants emigrated or died as years passed, but the Roman Catholic population increased, and to-day there remains only one Protestant in Samnaun.

This old man inherits the right to have the church and cemetery at his sole disposal once a fortnight, and also controls the fund of $12,000 subscribed by his ancestors to keep the church in repair and pay the parson. The Roman Catholic villagers naturally desire the old man to waive his rights and let them have access to the church every Sunday, but he refuses.

The old man, on "his" Sunday, enters the church alone, rings the bell for a few minutes, mounts the altar, reads a sermon, descends to a pew, where he prays, and then walks out of the church, locking the door behind him.

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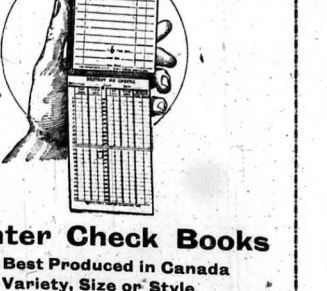

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The Wool Industry in South Africa

Letter from E. S. Bartlet, Mooufontein, O.F.S., Africa.

Underwood & Underwood

Weaving woolens with primitive looms in Africa. Note the Overseers.

The Union of South Africa is rightly classed among the great wool producing countries of the world. Climatic conditions there are admirably adapted to breeding and raising of the Merino type of sheep with a strong, staple wool.

A large part of this country is suitable only for the raising of sheep, and the government is making progressive and intelligent efforts to improve both the sheep and the manner of preparing the wool for market.

Jackals being a strong menace in South Africa, long-time government loans are extended to sheep owners for the erection of jackal-proof fencing. Government sheep experts are maintained permanently in allotted districts so that their services and advice may be assured at a nominal fee.

The mutton sheep of South Africa is the fat-tailed, black-headed Cape —non-wooled sheep. As no cross-breeding for mutton lambs is done, the wools are purely Merino in character.

Progress in this South African industry is particularly noticeable in the harvesting. Despite the fact that Kaffir labor can be secured at the equivalent of $3.50 per month, there is a trend towards the modern shearing machine as against the age-old hand blades, which, even on this continent, have not been discarded by many otherwise entirely progressive wool raisers.

A study of this fact, however, readily reveals the reason for it. While there is a first cost for the machine, the unskilled black adapts himself to its use much more readily than to the hand blades, and soon does a remarkably smooth job of shearing with the machine.

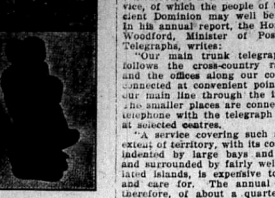
Once adapted to the use of the machine, its economic value is demonstrated in the materially greater number of sheep shorn daily, the better market value of the wool, the fewer maimed sheep, and not least important, the additional 5% to 12% more wool obtained with the machine over and above the amount of wool secured with the hand blades. As a consequence, the machine resolves itself into a small investment with certain and big returns.

Steadily, the science of wool-marketing in South Africa is fast approaching the scientific efficiency of the Australian marketing plan, which is, without doubt, the most practical and efficient in existence to-day.

Considering that the four provinces, Natal, Transvaal, Orange Free State and Cape Province, which comprise the Union of South Africa, have over a million square miles less of territory than the populated Provinces of Canada, it is surprising to note that they contain over ten times as many sheep as the whole of Canada. The Union of South Africa ranks about fourth among the countries of the world in sheep population. These points alone put that country in line as a strong contender for future leadership in the wool industry.

It is interesting to note, however, that the great bulk of their progressiveness is due to quickness in observing the advantages of modern implements and machinery and up-to-date methods and discarding the old ideas that are not nearly so profitable.

In view of the wonderful progress the wool industry has made in South Africa in a comparatively short time, that industry is surely destined to take a large and important place in the economic progress of the far distant Union of South Africa.



Four of a kind. Kaffir children

Legal Pun.

"A petition for an injunction, based upon a somewhat doubtful assertion of fact," says a New York lawyer, "came before one of the justices of the supreme court of this state. After consideration of the affidavit of the petitioner the justice remarked: 'In this case an injunction will not lie, even if the relator does.'"—Case and Comment.

Your Face.

The face of a man or a woman is an unfailing mirror of what is in the heart of that man or that woman. If you will study faces you will study life. The face cannot deceive you if you study it. If the face tries to dissemble you look through it into the heart of a more or less pathetic hypocrite.

Job for Scientists.

The scientists have demonstrated that it is really possible to eliminate the bray from the mule, and, though it would distress the little boy next door, how we wish they would now turn their attention to a ruthless express cart.—Grand Rapids Press.

New Motion-Picture Camera.

A motion-picture camera has been invented for taking portraits which are separated and mounted in book form, the appearance of motion being imparted as the pages of the book are turned rapidly.

When?

No one can be perfectly free till all are free, wrote Herbert Spencer. No one can be perfectly moral till all are moral; no one can be perfectly happy till all are happy.

Has Not Learned Life's Lesson.

A man who has lived and has not grown tolerant toward others does not deserve to meet with tolerance himself.—Turgenev.

Daily Thought.

That act of contemplation creates the thing contemplated.—Disraeli.

THE ANCIENT DOMINION.

Has a Most Efficient Postal and Telegraph Service.

In 1925 Newfoundland spent on its postal and postal telegraph service the very considerable sum of $1,763,656. The ordinary revenue falls far below this expenditure, and the deficit is made up by means of subsidies taken out of general revenue.

Population and extent of territory considered, it is a most efficient service, of which the people of the Ancient Dominion may well be proud. In his annual report, the Hon. Wm. Woodford, Minister of Posts and Telegraphs, writes:

"Our main trunk telegraph line follows the cross-country railroad, and the offices along our coast are connected at convenient points with our main line through the interior. The smaller places are connected by telephone with the telegraph system at selected centres.

"A service covering such a large extent of territory, with its coast line indented by large bays and inlets, and surrounded by fairly well populated islands, is expensive to equip and care for. The annual deficit, therefore, of about a quarter of a million dollars may be truthfully expressed as a Government subsidy for the maintenance of a necessary public utility, without which successful administration would be impossible, and living for the people thus served, exceedingly difficult."

With justifiable pride, the Minister refers to the fact that Newfoundland is associated with the first wireless message that was flashed across the Atlantic to St. John's, Nfld., from Poldhu, Ireland, on Saturday, December 14, 1901.

"Marconi, with his two assistants, Paget and Kemp, had his instruments in one of the rooms of the old barracks on Signal Hill, St. John's, and had his aerial suspended from a kite, consisting of a bamboo framework about nine feet high, covered with silk. The first kite and later a fourteen foot gas balloon was blown away and never seen again; another kite was sent up on the 12th December and was successfully moored."

Shortly afternoon on the 14th the pre-arranged signals came through the air from Ireland, and were clicked out by the telegraph instrument. It was the letter S, which in the Morse code is represented by three dots or short waves. That was the beginning of trans-Atlantic wireless telegraphy.

FIRING AIRMEN FROM GUNS.

New Way of Launching Airplane From Ship.

The cruiser Vindictive has just left England for the China station fitted with an improved device for launching an airplane, with its pilot, from the fore-part of the ship. She is the first British cruiser so equipped, says Harry Harper, in a London paper.

In some of the latest of these catapults, as developed, for example, in the United States, compressed air is replaced by explosive charges which shoots the airplane into the air just as if it were being discharged from a gun.

A charge of powder is placed in a chamber just beneath the trolly upon which the airplane is fixed. This trolly runs on rails some fifty feet in length. When the gunpowder charge is fired the force generated, acting through the medium of pulleys and cables, shoots the trolly forward along its track. The engine of the airplane was already started, and by the time the machine reaches the end of its track the acceleration is so great that it is moving through the air at the rate of miles an hour. At this pace its wings are able to exercise a sufficient lift and it glides off the trolly and darts away in normal flight.

With early types of catapult it was found difficult to launch the planes at exactly their proper flying speed, and they had to dip down a little after leaving the track before they were moving fast enough to get the air lift enough for horizontal flight. But in the latest gun-fired type of catapult the process has become so improved that planes after planes can be shot into the air in such a fashion that the machines glide straight away without any loss of altitude after leaving the catapult.

The evolution of a successful catapult means that warships can safely launch their own airplanes without having to depend upon the services of machines sent up into the air by an aircraft carrier accompanying the fleet.

When it has completed its flight the catapult-launched plane alights on the water close beside the ship and is hoisted aboard.

Anatomical Query.

Harry was fond of drawing, especially pictures of animals. One day he was trying to draw a horse and got along nicely until he came to the legs. After several unsuccessful attempts he asked: "How do a horse's legs begin, I wonder?"

Few Motives Entirely Unselfish.

The gold of our best motives is so mixed with the dross of selfishness and unworthiness that we can neither take too much credit to ourselves for any of our good deeds, nor afford to throw discredit upon any performed by our neighbor.

Pride Always Stumbling Block.

Pride brings many into error, and makes them sometimes fall into blindness almost incurable. Let the fall of the proud, thus foolishly presuming on themselves, serve them for a warning, and keep thee ever humble.—Thomas a Kempis.

Optimistic Thought.

Terse sentences, briefly expressed, have great weight in leading to a happy life.

Humors of Great Strike

"You British are a wonderful nation; you make a joke of everything."

This was the tribute of a foreigner to the way in which Britain faced the general strike—a tribute echoed, in slightly different language, by the newspapers of the whole world. The amazing calm and good humor of all classes throughout one of the greatest crises in our history have impressed foreign observers more than any other feature of the struggle.

In reality the spirit in which the strike was faced was amazing. There was a sort of picnic feeling in the air. No one minded inconveniences; walking to work, sleeping in the office, special emergency activities—all were taken as "jolly good fun."

Light-heartedness was especially in evidence on the railways. Countless young men realized their boyhood ambition to drive a train. Clad in their oldest suits, they pulled out and, scorning the meaner delights of ticket-collecting, demanded to be given an engine of their own. The real trouble was that there weren't enough engines to go round.

Other young men, not so ambitious or less fortunate, became ticket collectors or porters, and filled the bill as to the manner born.

One business man, who came up to London from the provinces during the strike, tells with relish of his encounter with one of the amateur porters—an Oxford man, who carried his luggage and called a taxi for him in the best professional manner. Walking from the platform, the two engaged in conversation, and the business man felt a little puzzled as to what he was expected to do.

"I say," he remarked as he got into his taxi, "what about recognition? I don't quite know what to do."

"Recognition," said the "porter." "You mean tipping?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Well, I'll jolly well tick you off if you don't! I'm doing this job properly."

When the first number of "The British Worker" made its appearance, a big crowd was waiting outside the place of publication. The first seller to appear asked for and got twopence a copy—the paper was priced at one penny. Seller number two, when he saw that his predecessor was doing a roaring trade at twopence, rushed up his price to threepence. He also disposed of his bundle.

Then the third seller appeared. His price was sixpence.

"Profiteering" shouted an enraged gentleman, who had so far failed to get a paper. "Making money out of your own class!" and punctuated his criticism with a Jack Dempsey punch. The man collapsed, and there was a free and rapid "distribution" of that particular bundle.

Many advertisers fell to the lot of the news and magazine vendors. One very clever effort, with a tact and courage worthy of the cleverness, was: "Don't be dismayed," and then, completely won the heart of a great crowd at Hoxton, when he was approached by a big "tough," obviously the worse for liquor, who had just come out of a public house.

"Are you one of them blinking specials?" the man demanded truculently.

"Yes, and you're my blinking prisoner," replied the constable promptly. The big tough went to the police station like a lamb.

Some of the conversations during the strike were extremely funny. The miners' case was being discussed by one little party of people, and someone remarked that the miners had often to walk three miles underground before they could start work.

"But surely that isn't true!" exclaimed an old lady, who was present. "What do they keep the pit ponies for?"

One of the discoveries of the strike has been the new style of "camping out"—in the office. Owing to transport difficulties a number of business men have been living in the offices on made-up "beds," and cooking their morning bacon and eggs on the office fire.

"Just like a camping-out holiday," was the general verdict. All the same, it is rather doubtful whether any of the office "campers" will spend their this year's vacation in quite this style.

Many romantic friendships were formed during the general strike, and as Cupid, at least, never "downs tools," it is more than probable that many young people who met one another during the stoppage, will date their life's real happiness from the Great Strike!

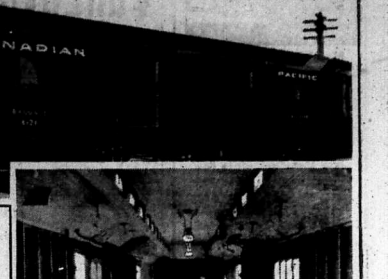
Catholic in Its Friendships.

A certain cat, the story of whose career is vouched for by a cat club, adopted a litter of young rabbits and nourished them well. This cat was, for that matter, very sociable and inclusive in her likings. One year her constant companion was a chicken. The two habitually ate out of the same dish and slept every night in the same inclosure.

Prince Edward Island Fisheries.

The value of the fisheries production of Prince Edward Island in 1926 was $1,598,118, compared with $1,201,772 in 1924, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The totals represent the value of the product as marketed. The principal kinds of fish, namely, lobsters, cod, smelts and herring, show increases in quantity of catch and in marketed value. The catch of lobsters exceeded that of the previous year by 12,677 cwt., while the marketed value of the product showed an increase of $311,841. The pack of lobsters in 1925 comprised 34,121 cases, valued at $958,492, compared with 26,814 cases, valued at $681,575 in 1924. The marketed value of cod taken in 1925 was $150,125; of smelts, $142,496; and of herring, $67,041.

New C.P.R. Cold Storage Cars



New type of fruit car showing special ventilators, on the top of the car, which aid the fruit to retain its freshness.
Lower picture shows—Interior of the modern fruit car.

Under old conditions there was always a certain amount of risk in shipping fruit. The entry of dust or cinders, or the high temperature of the car, was frequently the cause of fruit becoming spoiled during transit. But under present conditions, fruit not only retains its colouring, freshness and firmness when it is shipped from one point to another, but it is actually improved.

For many months officials of the Canadian Pacific Railway and the Dominion Express have been carrying on experimental work with a new type of ventilated express car to be used in the handling of soft fruits by express to prairie points, and they have recently arrived at an entirely new method of ventilating express equipment, which is known as the "B. C. Ventilator."

This device allows the air to be received into the car through two spacious intakes located at the ends of the car at the roof, carried to the floor without decreasing in velocity and effectively distributed through the lower sections of the car. Three times a minute there is a complete change of air, 10,276 cubic feet of air per minute being recorded through the intakes and 9,522 through the exhausts.

The new type of ventilator was tested out under full load conditions this month, the car containing more than a thousand crates of strawberries, which were carried from Vancouver to Calgary in excellent condition. At the end of the journey not a single speck of dust could be found on top of the boxes, and the average temperature of the car was 8 to 10 degrees lower than the outside air, during the entire trip. The strawberries arrived in perfect condition and the new type car is expected to greatly help the fruit-growing industry of British Columbia inasmuch as it opens up the entire prairie district to that trade.

MEN IN PETTICOATS

Chevalier d'Eon, Dressed as Woman, Fooled Even Louis XV.

A man who went to the trouble and inconvenience of sleeping with his arms above his head in order to keep them white must have been a curiosity!

But such was the Abbe d'Entraigues who lived in France a few centuries ago, and who is said to have been a tall, well-made man of singular pallor—which he maintained by being constantly bled! He used to sleep in a nightcap trimmed with lace.

As a result of various follies he was imprisoned in the fortress of Lille, where he was given dolls, with which he played like a child. After detention for a few months he was allowed to return to Paris, but his fondness for feminine attire reasserted itself and he appeared in full ball dress whenever an opportunity occurred.

This strange character is one of several described in a translation by Robert B. Douglas of C. P. Gilbert's "Men in Women's Clothes."

One of the most remarkable female impersonators in history, the Chevalier d'Eon, was born in 1728. On one occasion he attended a ball dressed as a woman when Louis XV. was present.

The monarch could not conceal his admiration for the young beauty, and some of the chevalier's friends noticed this. They determined to play a practical joke on the king, who was given to understand that a meeting with the young beauty could be arranged.

The king was overjoyed at the prospect of a new love affair and, although grossly deceived, was not angry when he knew the truth. He merely said, "Mon ami, are you as intelligent when a handsome boy as you are discreet when a pretty girl?"

A few days later d'Eon was given a diplomatic mission. His disguise served him in good stead in his new capacity, especially in Russia. Ultimately he was made a lieutenant in a regiment of dragoons, but he had a short military career. He was then sent on a mission to England, perhaps to study the possibilities of a French invasion, and was probably the pioneer, if not the founder, of the elaborate system of secret intelligence now practiced by all Governments.

Rumor became current that the chevalier was a woman in disguise, and in a few weeks all London was making bets about his sex.

After his return to France he lived as a woman for many years; but later, owing to lack of funds and the stoppage of a pension, gave a fencing exhibition at Carlton House, in London, where, in spite of the fact that he was "embarrassed with three petticoats," he held his own against a man considered to be the finest swordsman of the day.

The then Prince of Wales complimented him on his skill and presented the "lady" with a pair of pistols. After that it is said that he toured the provinces with a small company giving exhibitions. Unfortunately, owing to the breaking of a foll, he received a wound under the arm-pit and was never able to fence again.

The last eight years of his life were spent in London in profound poverty, and when, in 1810, he died, still attired as a woman, and a post-mortem examination was made, eminent doctors certified that this extraordinary person was certainly of the masculine sex.

A person who had been known for many years as Mademoiselle Jenny Savalette de Lange died at Versailles in 1858, and then the nurse discovered that the supposed woman was in reality a man.

Little is known of the reason for this disguise, which lasted a lifetime, but this alleged woman actually became engaged to marry several men, one of whom was her suitor for fifteen years.

The appearance of a man in woman's clothes is less frequent to-day, but there are still a number of successful female impersonators on the stage. The author states that amongst acrobats it is not unusual to find a young man posing as a girl.

WIVES WON BY DARING.

African Bushmen Can Safely Be Said to Be Shyest In the World.

A race of primitive Bushmen, one of the lowest types of humanity, has been discovered in the great Kalahari Desert, South Africa.

These Bushmen can safely be called the shyest people in the world. At the approach of a stranger, even of their own color, they will run for miles, or, if taken by surprise, they will burrow in the sand and hide themselves.

Scientists declare them to be not only the most primitive race of the present day, but that their low level of intelligence is considered to be the equal of that of Stone Age man. In a few years time, it is computed, they will be extinct.

Not the least interesting feature of their lives is their method of taking a wife. The Bushman who wishes to obtain a bride must first seek the permission of her parents; if approval be had to perform some deed of daring and skill, such as tracking a wild beast and killing it unaided by weapons. Often the bride's parents insist that the lover shall bring the animal home alive!

A Grand Rout.

It is not always the largest foe who can make the greatest disturbance and cause the most confusion. In his "Hunting Grounds of the Great West" Richard Irving Dodge tells of a little incident of the Mexican war which proves that it is quality, not quantity, which is most effective.

While General Taylor's little army was marching from Corpus Christi to Matamoras a soldier on the flank of the column fired at a bull. The animal charged, and the soldier, taking to his heels, ran into the column. The bull, undaunted by the number of the enemy, followed him headlong, scattering several regiments like chaff, and finally escaped unhurt, having demoralized and put to flight an army which a few days after covered itself with glory by victoriously encountering five times its number of human enemies.

REAL GRIT!

Parson Who Preached With Broken Neck Establishes a Record.

Mr. Taylor, a clergyman of Weston-super-Mare, England, aged 65, was run down by a car while cycling recently. He had a bad fall, but declared he was unhurt, and went at once by train to Beckenham, a journey of 140 miles.

That was on a Friday. He took part in four services on Sunday, and died on the following Tuesday. It was not until then that it was found that his neck had been fractured by the fall. He had, in fact, been preaching and performing his other duties with a broken neck.

This case recalls that of Joseph Tomlinson, a collier, who, in March, 1906, was buried by a roof fall in a deep pit. He was taken to hospital, but the doctors failed to find serious injury, and he walked home. Next day he was paralyzed and taken back to hospital, but in about a month he was discharged, "cured."

Five years later, in 1911, an X-ray photograph revealed the fact that the poor man's spine had been fractured, and he was awarded compensation for permanent incapacity!

Equally amazing was the vitality of a painter named Gardner, of Cowdry Street, South Hackney, who was run down by a cyclist. He was ill for a time, but recovered, though afterwards he often complained of headache. Eighteen months later he became very ill and died. Then, and not till then, it was found that he had been living all this time with his skull fractured from side to side, and that a part of it was loose.

A Catford bank clerk, who had sustained concussion of the brain while bathing in the sea, became obsessed with the fear that he would never again be able to do his work. While in this state of mind, he shot himself, putting two bullets in his head. One was extracted, the other remained embedded four inches deep in the brain. Yet, when later on he was discharged with attempted suicide, he was apparently in the best of health.

The pluck shown by a farmer called Jenkinson rivals that of the clergyman whose case has been recorded. Riding a bicycle from Norman Cross to Peterborough, he had a terrible fall, breaking his collar bone and fracturing his skull. He remounted his bicycle and rode the rest of the way to Peterborough before becoming unconscious and dying.

A man of over sixty, a night watchman, was run over by a locomotive at Queen's Road, Battersea, says a writer in London Answers. Nearly all his ribs were broken and his right foot terribly crushed, yet, in spite of his dreadful injuries, he picked himself up, walked some distance along the line, descended sixteen steps of a ladder, and reached his hut. Four hours later he was found there, still alive, by a policeman.

One of the pluckiest things done in the Great War is also a tribute to man's power of physical endurance. A French airman, flying at 9,000 feet, was struck by a German shell, which tore off his left foot. In spite of his awful wound he went on to his destination, dropped his bomb, then flew home to his airdrome, a distance of twenty-seven miles!

Summer Drinks

—Thompson's Belfast Ginger Ale
—Canada Dry Ginger Ale.
—Rose's Lime Juice.
—Rose's Lemon Fruit Syrup.
—Rose's Orange Fruit Syrup.
—Rose's Cherry Fruit Syrup.
—Welsh's Grape Juice.
—Dalton's Grape Punch.
Etc., Etc.

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

PA!
SON-IN-LAW
IT'S A FOLDING BATH-TUB, PA! DEAR CEDRIC FINDS IT INCONVENIENT TO BATHE IN THE LAKE SO WE HAD THAT SENT OUT FROM TOWN.
ER- IT LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT HOLD A LOT O'WATER!
ABOUT TWELVE BUCKETS FULL. I THINK.
PA CALLS A HALT
AN' HOW ARE YA GOIN' T' GET IT FILLED EVERY MORNIN'?
WHY- WE THOUGHT SOMEONE COULD BRING THE WATER UP FROM THE LAKE IN BUCKETS.
BY WALLINGFORD
SO? WELL, "SOMEONE'S" GOT ABOUT ALL TH' WORK HE CAN HANDLE ON THIS BLAMED CAMPIN'-TRIP RIGHT NOW AN' HE'S NOT TAKIN' ON ANY MORE!

SCRANTON COAL
VanLuven
Peerless Fence
HEAT FOLKS
BUY YOUR COAL NOW

Nothing but the highest quality materials gointoPeerless Fence. We can recommend it unreservedly.

Bull strong, pig tight, chicken high—there is a Peerless style for your every fence requirement. All are heavily galvanized and give years of satisfactory service. Come in and let us show you.

D. B. WILSON
Phone 138

Every winter you promise yourself that next season you'll put that coal in early.

Summer's here now.

Winter's coming just as surely, and Christmas time will bring you sleet and snow, not roses.

Send to the Heat Folks; get your coal in now, and forget your heating problem for the rest of the year.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee

The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry-raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO
Agents,
NAPANEE, - ONT.
HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
NAPANEE, ONT.

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and the Beach Electric Range. Let us give you a price on installing that range or water heater now before the Spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instil that Icecla Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator, in case you have your own refrigerator.

One good second-hand Barnet Refrigerator for sale.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public worship. Communion service.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7.00—Evening worship. Sermon, "The Secret Things Belong unto the Lord our God."
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

No Express Next Week.

Cheese Board.

At the Napanee Cheese Board on Saturday, 90 white and 1884 colored cheese were boarded. All were sold at 16 7-16c.

Fishermen's Supplies.

White fish, salmon trout, and herring, linen gill nets and cotton seine twine in stock. Place your order now for summer and fall requirements.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

No Express Next Week.

As is customary, the Express Staff will take its annual week's holidays next week, and in consequence there will be no issue of The Express. Our Job Department will be open as usual, and all work entrusted to us will receive our prompt attention.

Shephard—Smith.

A very pretty wedding took place at twelve o'clock on Wednesday, in Ernestown, near Bath, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, when Miss Hyacinthe Hazel Smith, of the Bank of Montreal, Kingston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Smith, Princess Street, Kingston, became the bride of Mr. Herbert Arnold Shephard of the Locomotive Works, Kingston.

Successful Students at Normal Schools.

The following graduates of the Napanee Collegiate Institute were successful in obtaining certificates as teachers at the recent final examinations of the Normal Schools:

First Class—Loretta Harrison, Marguerite Way, Helen Cole, Beatrice Milligan, Elizabeth Armitage.

Second Class—Gladys Withers.

Drowned While Swimming.

On Thursday last a sad accident occurred when Ernest Wheeler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wheeler, was drowned. The lad was diving and hit his head on a stone in the bottom of the river. His companions tried to rescue him, but failed. Besides his father and mother, several brothers and sisters survive. The funeral took place on Sunday, services being held in the S. A. Barracks.

Warning to Parents.

Owing to the numerous complaints and the very dangerous practice of children stealing peas and other produce from wagons proceeding to the Canning Factory, parents are hereby warned that children caught in the act of doing same are liable to be prosecuted and dealt with according to law. Parents are asked to assist in stopping this practice, which is endangering the morals as well as the physical welfare of the children.

F. W. BARRETT,
Chief Constable.

35-b

Gave Worthless Bank Cheques.

A man who gave his name as Chamberlain, and his home address as Kingston, was at Hay Bay a few days ago and bought about $400 worth of live stock which he paid for with worthless checks. Mr. Chamberlain, as he called himself, went to several farmers in the immediate neighborhood and purchased a truckload of live stock, claiming to be a butcher and paid the farmers with checks made out to the Bank of Montreal. It was found, however, that no man by the name of Chamberlain with his home in Kingston had such an account and the farmer immediately got in touch with Chief of Police Barrett, of Napanee, who is investigating the occurrence.

Originals at Camp Le Nil.

In July, 1886, six law students from Toronto pitched their tents upon Ruttan's Point, opposite Glen Island, and remained there for four weeks. Each successive year has witnessed their return, with gradual additions to their numbers. They chose the happy title, "Camp Le Nid" as the name of their organization. Although forty summers have passed since the first camp fire on the shores of the Bay of Quinte, four of the original number are expected to arrive this year. Mr. Gould, Baltimore, was the first to put in an appearance. He has missed only one season out of forty-one. Other members from Baltimore, New York, Pittsburgh, Winnipeg, Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal, have signified their intention of being present at this session. Few bodies of fresh water possess the attractions of our bay, and strangers from a distance cannot understand why our own people do not make a better use of it for summer resorts.

"And there arose a great storm of wind and the waves beat into the ship so that it was now full. And he was in the hinder part of the ship asleep on a pillow and they awake Him and say unto Him, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" And He arose and rebuked the wind and said unto the sea, 'Peace, be still.' And the wind ceased and there was a great calm. And He said unto them, 'Why are ye so fearful, how is it that ye have no faith?'" Mark 4 : 37-40.

A BIBLE LOVER.

No Express Next Week.

TRINITY & ST. ANDREW'S UNITED CHURCHES

SERVICES FOR JULY.

July 4—Trinity Church.
July 11—St. Andrew's Church.
July 18—Trinity Church.
July 25—St. Andrew's Church.
Preacher—Rev. A. J. Wilson, B.A., B.D.

SOFTBALL

The Luckless Leafs visited Belleville last Tuesday, to play the Beavers, the team which played here on Dominion Day. The fighting spirit was back with them this time, however, and they were anxious to pull a win. On account of the long hardball game in the afternoon, which was still in progress when the game was called, Belleville's fine umpire, Mr. Woodley, was not present, and a spectator, who made some very peculiar decisions, was put on the bases for the first few innings. When Mr. Meagher returned from the hardball game to the Armouries lawn, however, the game immediately tightened up, and in a thrilling ninth inning rally, which netted them nine runs, Napanee almost pulled the game out of the fire. Marion Douglas placed another home run over the fence.

Napanee.... 1 2 2 1 1 0 0 1 9—17
Beavers..... 2 5 0 3 1 0 4 1 x—16

The game with Deseronto, which was scheduled here for Thursday, had to be postponed on account of rain. It will be played here on Thursday, August 5th.

Napanee has two games at home this week, Belleville High School Tuesday (tonight) and Belleville Beavers on Thursday. They will go to Kingston on Friday for an exhibition game with the Treasures of that city. The team has recently been strengthened by the addition of a new infielder, and a new pitcher will be in action by next week.

Batting averages are as follows:

M. Embury, .481; L. Embury, .480; M. Bates .400; M. Stinson, .353; M. Douglas, .346; K. Ungar, .326; M. Grass, .311; H. O'Neill, .288; R. Dickson, .278; D. Richardson, .263; D. Johnston, .187; M. Riklpy, .142; C. Taylor, .182. Team batting, .311.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Anderson Church: Sunday School, 10 a.m.; Public Worship, 11 a.m.

Sand Hill Church: Public worship 2.30 p.m.

Gretna Church: Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

W. M. S. Social, Tuesday evening at Mrs. Ackerman's.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.

Services taken by Rev. Canon Armstrong, Rector of Trenton.

STELLA

Haying is the order of the day. Mrs. Geo. Kemp has returned home from Kingston General Hospital, where her little daughter has been receiving treatment.

The L.O.B.A., the L.O.L. and the P.A.P.B. members attended service on Sunday last in the Orange Hall, when Rev. R. G. Fry gave a splendid sermon to an appreciative audience.

Miss Arline Miller is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hyland at Kingston Mills.

The baseball fans are becoming busy with their favorite game.

The W. M. S. of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church held a very successful ice cream social and sale of home cooking.

Miss Gladys Kemp is spending her holidays with her parents.

Mr. Harry Glenn has secured a position at Three Rivers, Que.

The sloop Maggie L. unloaded coal for Mr. R. Instant for use in the cheese factories last week.

Local carpenters are kept busy as many improvements to barns and other buildings are being rushed.

YARKER.

The hay crop is a good average over here and everything looks promising for the farmers.

Our cheese factory is not operated on Sundays; the work being done on Saturday nights.

The wife of our bank manager, Mrs. Ferries, gave birth to twins at her home in Ingersoll. Both girls.

The government inspector of eggs on his rounds finds the quality of egg grading good, very few eggs being found off grade.

Frank Simpkins and family spent their holidays touring through the northern part of New York State.

The recent rains have improved the crops and will ensure to all a good yield.

A community picnic of the United church from Yarker, Colebrook and Moscow was held at Sainsbury's grove, Varty Lake, on Tuesday last. This has been an annual event.

Visitors: [illegible] Simpkins': The wife and child of Jerry Smith, Toronto, at Mrs. William Smith's; David Stewart, wife and son, Harry, Rochester, N.Y., at their summer home here; Mrs. J. Skinner and children, at Mrs. Winter's; Wilbur Wilson, wife and children at S. Burgess.

An open air service was held on the lawn of Calvin Lee's, and was well attended. It was a real spiritual feast. Mr. Hartman, Napanee, and Earl Hughes and wife, Ottawa, taking leading part. Mrs. Hughes and F. Loveless rendered some excellent sacred songs. On August 1st another service will be held.

Parker Lewis, Los Angeles, Cal., guest of H. Walker, has returned to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lucas, Gladys Warner, J. W. Jayne, a party of tourists touring along the northern boundary of New York State, report having a very fine outing. Mr. Fulton, N.Y., are camping at Varty Lake.

No Express Next Week.

ERINSVILLE.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the church of the Assumption by Rev. Fr. O'Hanlan, when Miss Nellie Harrison, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Harrison, became the bride of Mr. Michael Corrigan, of Read. The bridesmaid was Miss Ida Harrison, sister of the bride, while the groom was ably assisted by his brother Joseph.

The excessive heat has caused tourists in great numbers to flock to the cool spots on the lakes and rivers. All the cottages in this vicinity are filled and the boarding houses are overtaxed.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and family, of Kingston, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Shea, of New York, who are in the Hopkins cottage.

Mrs. M. J. Hopkins and daughter, Mary, and father, Wm. Harpell, have returned from a trip to Montreal and Ste. Anne de Baupre.

Mrs. Michael Byrnes has enjoyed a happy reunion of her daughters, namely, Mr. and Mrs. Edw. McEwan, and family, of Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mooney and family, of Watertown, Mrs. Thos. Shippey, and family, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Flagler and family, of Belleville.

Mrs. Drumgools has returned from Chicago, where she has been since last fall.

The funeral of the late Thos. Murphy was held at the Catholic Church and thence to the cemetery where interment took place. Mr. Murphy leaves a wife and small family.

Jos. Hopkins, of Queen's University is spending his holidays in his father's store.

Miss Marie Hopkins is spending a few days with friends in Kingston and vicinity.

During the recent bad storm, Mr. Edw. McGrath's house was struck and much damage done.

Miss Anna Stinson, of the Public Utilities, Kingston, is spending her holidays with her parents here.

Summer Necessities.

Screen doors, window screens, lawn hose, coal oil stoves, electric irons.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

JURY RECOMMEND MOVING SIDING AT ERNESTTOWN

An inquest was held on Thursday afternoon at Ernestown Station by a grand jury empanelled under the direction of Dr. Northmore, of Bath, to enquire into the death of [illegible], who was instantly killed when struck by the C.N.R. train No. 14, shortly after noon on Monday, July 19th. The jury did not fix responsibility on any one person for the tragedy, but included in their verdict a strong recommendation that the railway siding be moved to allow all traffic on the road an unobstructed view of the crossing.

The wording of the verdict handed in by the jury was as follows:

"We find that Henry Watts came to his death at the road crossing at Ernesttown, about 1 p.m., July 19th, being struck by train No. 14 of the Canadian National Railways, while driving with a team of horses and a lumber wagon.

"In approaching this crossing from the south the view westward is obstructed by a siding on and in this case the line of vision was completely cut off by a number of cars standing on a siding used for loading cars and other purposes.

"And we exonerate Fred Glymer, the engineer on No. 14, the crew and the local officials from all Blame. It is our opinion that the Canadian National Railways is culpable in maintaining this siding in its present location, and we recommend that it be moved further south, where it could be operated without involving the public safety.

"It is true that the electric bell was ringing at the time of the accident, but on account of the confusion, excitement and noise from the moving lumber wagon, it may not have been heard by deceased.

"In view of the above-mentioned conditions, we do not consider the bell adequate protection to the public."

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2 lbs. Seedless Raisins	25c.
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NAPANEE BRANCH, VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES FOR CANADA.

The Order wishes to thank the Board of Education for the June instalment of $30.00.

Nurse's report for June:

Child Welfare—
Home visits, 24.
Attendance at Clinic, 36.

Schools—
No. of visits, 12.
Hours spent in schools, 24.
Children inspected, 250.
Minor treatments, 115.
Class room health talks, 13.
No. Home school visits, 1.
No. of visits to parents, 89.
No. of hours on duty, 185.
Fees, $6.00.
Total receipts of pavement dance, $286.20.

Sara H. Thompson Sec'y.

Useful information for sportsmen is contained in the August issue of Rod and Gun in the game laws, corrected to date, for the provinces of Canada and Newfoundland. This Canadian sporting magazine in the current issue, contains a very attractive line-up of reading matter as well as information.

An interesting account of duck shooting on the St. Lawrence is told by Wingate McHunter. Nova Scotia is the scene of an article on hunting the mink, from the well-known pen of Bonnycastle Dale. British Columbia is dealt with in F. C. Young's story of an outing in the valley of Grantbrook and in A. Bryan Williams' "Breezes from the West." Ontario is represented in "A Canoe Trip through the Timagami Forest Reserve."

In the monthly "Outdoor Talk" department, Wolves is W. C. Motley's principal theme. Fishing Notes and Guns and Ammunition contain a variety of accounts and information of interest to the angler and the gun man.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ont.

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WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

One of the most exciting scenes in "SWEET DADDIES," shows Jack Mulhall, popular screen star dropping two thousad feet in a flaming airplane into the ocean. Also a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

George O'Brien is seen in the leading role of "THE SILVER TREASURE" and as the spirited romantic, two-sided Nostromo, chief of the cargadores. Also a 2-reel Western. Also a funny two reel comedy.

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A famous cast of Western players supports Josie Sdgwick in her first starring picture, "THE OUTLAW DAUGHTER," a Universal Blue Streak Western. Also a special comedy.

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Your coal cost $3.00 per ton. Ask us now.
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TRYING TO STOP HUMAN SACRIFICES IN BURMA.

Natives Still Persist In Trying to Appease the Anger of Savage Gods —Freemen Need Slaves to Do the Work, They Say.

There is a "Great White Chief" in distant Burma who is untiring in his efforts and unshakeable in his purpose to end slavery and the still worse practice of offering up human sacrifices to appease the anger of savage gods. This man is England's representative in one of the last strongholds of such practices—Sir Harcourt Butler, the Governor of Burma.

A hundred miles to the southeast of the Bramaputra River, whose waters almost skirt the border of mysterious Tibet, are the Naga Hills, a territory left unadministered chiefly because its inaccessibility to white men and because of the dangers from the treacherous natives, the possibility of being devoured by wild animals, fevers, and stings of poisonous reptiles and insects, and the devotion of the countless leeches that fasten themselves to the body. Perhaps the leeches are the greatest difficulty to overcome. They get through the eyelet of a shoe or other seemingly impossible entrances and begin their work, often so quietly that the victim is unaware of it until he is made. The wounds then made by the leeches, if not promptly and properly treated, become open sores.

Several expeditions have visited this land of dangers in order to abolish slavery and human sacrifice. Both have been a part of the task of the barbarous Nagas since time immemorial. With unveiled contempt and suspicion the natives have looked upon their unwelcome visitor sent by the "Great White Chief." Little more than a year ago Sir Harcourt, with certain staff officers and 110 military police, penetrated into the country. The expedition aimed principally to abolish slavery among the Kachins, a neighboring tribe of the more dreaded Nagas, and the Shans. Crowds came to meet the Governor and to see the wonders of the Maingkwan he sent for leading chiefs of the tribes and put it bluntly to them in good old English that both slavery and the offering of human sacrifices had to stop. The chiefs listened and tersely replied that they were not in favor of stopping either. Frankly, they told the "Great White Chief," there were as many slaves as freemen in the territory, and slavery was an essential because otherwise there would be no one to work. It seemed never to occur to them to do any work on their own account. They and their ancestors had always had slaves.

The Nagas were equally stubborn about abolishing human sacrifices. Their fathers, they said, had always sacrificed men to the earth and the spirits would not be friendly if this stopped. Sickness would come upon them and they would surely die; their crops would fail; there would come typhoon and quake and other dire disasters. They were polite in the presence of the "White Chief," but they would not give up their "long standing customs. They had not counted on the firmness of Sir Harcourt Butler. He made it plain to them as head of the Burma Government he would no longer countenance such practices. On the last day of the stay in Maingkwan, according to the London Times, a durbar was held, the first ever held in that village and not likely to be the last, and this was an imposing affair. A great platform was erected for the seating of the durbar being held at the Governor's camp. Surrounding the platform was a vast concourse of Shans, Kachins and Nagas.

When the Governor took his seat on the dais the guard of honor of military police fired a salute, which was followed by the sounding of bugles; and the elephants, one being stationed at each side of the platform, seeming to realize that something out of the ordinary was taking place, started trumpeting. The people were duly impressed and regarded as a sign of greatness of the visitors. They were even more impressed when His Excellency addressed them in Kachin, and the delight of the Kachins present being almost beyond bounds. Sir Harcourt Butler made known his views about slavery and human sacrifices. An address in Shan was given the Governor was read to the assemblage by the Taung-Ok. It stated that slavery and human sacrifices were things of the past. The Government would aid in bringing this about by giving advances to slaves, thus enabling them to purchase their freedom, and they would pay back this money in small instalments in the manner that had been successfully carried out in the Putao district.

To see that human sacrifice was stopped the Government proposed to send a British officer to the district inspection annually into the quarters where the practice had been common.

The speech was listened to with apparent interest, but without enthusiasm of any kind, although the assemblage looked as if they understood that what had been said there was in earnest. After the speech there was a relicious festival, in which buffaloes were slaughtered, immense quantities of rice were consumed and the natives performed weird dances. But slavery and human sacrifice were not checked. A few weeks ago, Brevet, J. O. Barnard, reported to London from the most extensive trip ever made into forbidden Naga land. He reports a degree of success in behalf of human reform that had not been expected by even the most sanguine. He and his party released nearly 3,500 slaves at a cost little more to the Government for their purchase price. In fact, these slaves were set free at an average cost of about $1.25 each.

Not a Word.

Teacher: "What is the meaning of the word matrimony, Robert?"

Robert: "Please, miss, my father says it isn't a word; it's a sentence."

Disinclined to Matrimony.

Among the non-Burmese tribes that live in Burma, women are not thought much of. The Banyak or Banyags, for instance, will not marry unless they are ordered to do so, and less they are ordered to do so, and less they are ordered to do so, and less

THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana, Author of "Within the Law," From the Success'ul Play by Daniel D. Carter

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Good for all the family

It makes them smile—it's sure worth while.
After every meal
CASE'S DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

CHAPTER XIII.

An Admission.

MARSHALL, the detective, attempted a diversion and replied to Andrew:

"You can hardly expect me to place much confidence in the statement of a person who is a total stranger to me," he objected.

"Of course, sir, it is true that I am practically a stranger to you." Andrew admitted without the change of a note in his monotone to give warning of the supremely audacious speech to follow. *"You've known me only since Mr. Wainwright told you who I was a few minutes ago. But I have known you for a long time, sir."*

The detective glared with round eyes at this amazing man, who dared flaunt the helplessness of the law in its very face.

"Oh, you have, have you!"

"Yes," came the placid answer. "You were an obscure detective when you recovered those bonds in the Fourth National bank case. Your present excellent position is really owing to that besides the medal you received at the time and also the $10,000 reward paid to you. But through it all you said nothing of the anonymous note you received advising you of the facts in the case and giving you explicit directions as to how to capture Denver Jones."

Marshall sat spellbound.

"Then it was you who sent the letter!"

Andrew bowed.

"I simply mentioned it, sir," he continued sedately, "in order to show you that when I give information my motives are by no means always selfish. Good night, sir." The butler's voice was still that of the efficient servant trained to a becoming humility. But before he had reached the door he was arrested by the voice of the detective.

"One minute. Why did you double cross Denver Jones, and what made you pick me for that Fourth National capture?"

"Well, you see, sir," the Master Mind explained blandly, "Jones had the misfortune to offend me. Besides, sir, I knew that on account of your success in this case you would be promoted to a high place in the detective service, and as I was then situated it was not well for me to have skilful men in high places. Good night, sir."

Marshall was at pains presently to seek Wainwright, whom he found on the point of retiring, and to make known the information he had received from Andrew concerning the projected burglary. It was agreed between them that the detective should maintain a strict secret watch over the whole establishment throughout the night, with the twofold object of being ready for any move on the part of the sender of the black card and of foiling the expected effort of the robber against the jewels in the safe.

Wainwright was to hold himself in readiness for a summons at any time, but chose not to share directly in the watch. It seemed certain to both men that the Master Mind would be aware of their conference. Undoubtedly he had intended that his announcement of the visit from a thief should be passed on to Wainwright, as it had been. Yet the exact reasons for his course defied analysis.

Meanwhile Lucene was in despair because of the desperate situation with which she was confronted. A just judge must have taken into consideration her youth and inexperience, her feeling of devoted gratitude and reverence for the man who guided her choice, and the judgment must have been lenient, though it might find her guilty. But she had no mercy toward herself. She had come to know the truth at last—the truth she had voiced to the Master Mind—that it is impossible to build happiness on lies. She had lived a lie, for the hoodwinking of the man who loved her, who had honored her above all women, who had given into her keeping his honor by making her his wife. Thus she had foully betrayed his faith. Whatever the penalty for truth at the outset, the truth should have been told. She understood now. Her conscience had warned her. She had stifled conscience at the dictation of the man whom she esteemed for his goodness to her. And drew. Now realization of her passive guilt was fully hers. But the ruin had been wrought. It was too late to undo the evil accomplished by her treachery. There was nowhere any hope of redemption. She had sinned; she must do penance with a life of agonized mourning for the bliss she had lost. There was left to her only the ability to spare her husband in some measure. That she must do, though her heart break.

It was just five minutes before the hour of 2 when Andrew, in his cupola room, extinguished his light, which had shone from the tower windows like a beacon. Creegan, lurking within the shadows of clustered shrubberies a hundred yards from the mansion, heaved a sigh of relief. Then, as the calm of the place remained unbroken, he began stealthily to make his way toward the massive bulk of the house.

Marshall had established himself in a window seat of the library, from which he had an extensive view of his surroundings.

Farther down the room toward the rear, the alcove, in which was the safe, showed its draperies of portieres along the line of the opposite wall. Facing him, a little further toward the front, was the wide doorway into the hall, through which was to be seen a part of the stairway. The softly burning hall light cast its illumination over the stairs and hall itself, and shone through the doorway into the library, though the radiance here was dimmed so that objects were only barely visible in shadowy wise. From time to time the detective had undertaken a cautious round of the house to make sure that nothing of a nefarious sort was anywhere under way. But as the appointed hour of Andrew's promised burglary approached he held his position immovably in the window seat, where the drawn hangings hid him well while permitting his espionage. Then a faint sound from the stairway caught his ear, and he peered forth in anxious expectancy.

Presently a soft noise near at hand caught the attentive ear of the detective. A gentle creaking sound followed and Marshall was speedily aware, out of his professional experience, that the window further down the room was being skilfully opened.

Then, after an interval of silence, a pencil of light, the beam of an electric torch, shone from between the hangings of the rear window. The light moved slowly to and fro, taking its survey of the room with a thoroughness that again provoked Marshall to appreciation of the marauder's adept methods. Then, at last, the radiance rested for a second time on the alcove, and there continued for an appreciable period. The light vanished. There was no sound, but Marshall knew that the thief was stealing on silent feet through the shadows of the room, that he had come to the safe, that he was ready to—yes, a glow of light became faintly visible within the recess.

The detective prepared for action by pulling a blackjack from his pocket, parted the curtains, and would have issued from his retreat, when again his attention was held by a wisp of sound. He waited, in tense silence, his eyes roving, for he was uncertain as to the direction from which the sound had issued. Then his glance caught sight of a form moving slowly on the stairway. In the first instant he perceived with a start of astonishment, that the new intruder on the scene was a woman, in the next, as the face was lifted so that the feeble light of the hall lamp fell full on it, he recognized Mrs. Wainwright, and his earlier feeling of surprise was lost in total dismay.

For the woman's manner was plain proof of guilt—of what guilt the spying man could hazard no guess, but guilt none the less. Her gait was not merely slow, it was stealthy, with the awkward stealthiness of one wholly unaccustomed, and the gaze that darted here and there so hurriedly was furtive, laden with fear of discovery. These evidences were re-enforced by the shudder that now and again shook her visibly. Marshall was appalled by this latest development in the mystery that beset the man he sought to serve.

The soft gleam in the alcove became discernible to her. At first glimpse of it she halted, and a smothered gasp of terror broke from her lips. She stood rigid, looking straight before her with dilated eyes. Then, at last, she swayed a little, tensed swiftly and went forward again. When she was come to the alcove she pushed the draperies apart and resolutely stepped within. The portieres closed behind her. Marshall crushed back an oath of amazement.

Yet for a brief season the detective was held inactive by stark bewilderment. Then, to his astonished ears came a hushed sound of whispering from beyond the curtains of the alcove. It was incredible, monstrous, that this should be. Nevertheless, the truth was palpable. There was no outcry, no shriek for help from the woman, no flight by a safety seeking housebreaker. Instead there was only whispering, this secret conference in the dead of night between the thief and the mistress of the mansion. Suddenly another idea flashed in his brain, impelled him to immediafe endeavor: Was it necessary, after all, that Wainwright himself should ever know the whole hateful truth? Perhaps, even, there might be some explanation of the wife's guilt that fell short of infamy.

Firm of purpose at last, Marshall crept slowly across the room to the alcove. Now he could hear the two with more plainly, and he listened eagerly, but the words were unintelligible. Convinced that longer effort at eavesdropping would avail naught, the detective, with his weapon ready, put forth a cautious hand and parted the draperies.

Notwithstanding all his painstaking, something betrayed this new presence to the keen senses of the burglar. As the portieres moved slowly apart under Marshall's careful fingers there came a sudden flash of light full in his face. Blindly he sprang forward and found himself in grapple with the thief. A scream came from the woman. The torch fell to the floor, to be crushed a moment later under the feet of the men. The woman shrank in a corner, half swooning. The men writhed and tottered to and fro, scuffling over the thick pile of velvet. The weapon of the detective gave him an advantage. One fierce blow struck the back of Creegan's head, and the man lurched heavily to the floor.

Marshall, after an instant's panting pause, got out his own torch and turned its light on the scene. He saw the woman crouching miserably against the wall. On the floor the thief was moaning faintly. Then the detective's eyes caught sight of another object on the floor. He bent and picked it up—a sheaf of bills of large denomination.

Here was more mystery. But there was no time now to bother with it! He thrust the bills into his coat pocket. Marshall stepped to the main electric switch and flooded the whole room with radiance. Once again Lucene studied a cry as the brilliant illumination blinded her. The stricken burglar stirred and groaned, and then unclosed his eyes and lay blinking dazedly for a few seconds. But soon he sat up, very clumsily, and put a wavering hand to his head. He brought away the fingers all bloody, and regarded the stains with disgust.

"He'll do well enough now," Marshall stated, as he looked up and met the alarmed eyes of the woman.

Creegan, following the direction of the detective's glance, turned his head weakly and perceived the girl, where she stood against the wall. His coarse face twisted into a grin.

"Hello, Maggie!" he mumbled. "Say, the bull near crooked me."

"But you will be able to go in a minute," Lucene urged, wringing her hands in desperation. "Oh, please! You must! Mr. Marshall will give you the money. He picked it up."

"I'll take you along when I go," Creegan snarled.

"What do you mean?" she gasped.

But Marshall interrupted roughly.

"Here, you!" he snapped at Creegan. "You get a hustle on yourself." He seized the burglar by the collar and jerked him to his feet. "Go on and get out of here! Didn't you hear what the lady said?"

"Gimme back that roll she give me!" he commanded hurtly.

"You stand a fat chance of getting that," Marshall exclaimed with a sneer. Then, as the thief moved a little: "None of that side stepping, either!"

"Oh, I ain't trying to beat it," Creegan declared. "I don't have to."

Marshall rested wordless, stupefied by the colossal impudence of this criminal, caught in the very act of burglary. Then the woman darted to him:

"Oh, Mr. Marshall, please let him go!" she beseeched him frantically. "Give him the money and let him go! Oh, you must!"

The detective, however, could no longer accept this way out of the tangle of events. At first instance it did desire to shield the woman for her husband's sake, if not for her own, was overcome by the responsibility involved by such a course.

"It is impossible," he said.

"Oh, if you only knew!" she breathed.

Marshall remained unshaken.

"Madam," he said coldly, "I am in your husband's employ."

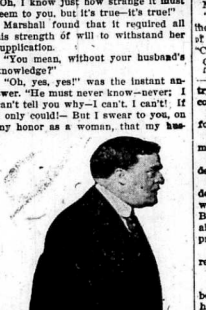
She twisted his argument in her own favor:

"But it would be *doing* him the greatest possible kindness—let this man go." She made a despairing gesture. "Oh, I know just how strange it must seem to you, but it's true—it's true!"

Marshall found that it required all his strength of will to withstand her supplication.

"You mean, without your husband's knowledge?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" was the instant answer. "He must never know—never; I can't tell you why—I can't. I can't! If I only could— But I swear to you, on my honor as a woman, that my husband's happiness, his career, his honor even, everything, depends on your doing as I ask you. Please-oh, please!"


"You mean, without your husband's knowledge?"

Nevertheless Marshall had the courage to deny her prayer.

"It is impossible."

"Why, I'm his wife, and I love him. It's for his sake that I beg of you to let this man go." She made a slight gesture toward Creegan. "He'll go—if you will let him. Yes, he'll go, and never come back again." She glanced for an instant into the brutal face, as she added her question confidently: "You will go, won't you? Tell him!"

"Sure thing!" was the harsh answer. The thief's small eyes, bloodshot now, were leering. "Sure, I'll go fast enough —if you'll go with me, Maggie."

Lucene seemed not to hear the vile utterance. Certainly she gave it no apparent heed, only persisted in her wild pettitioning.

"Don't you see, Mr. Marshall, no one will ever know—not a living soul—ever!"

The voice of Creegan sounded.

"Say," he cried to the detective, "are you such a bonehead you can't see that me and the lady was goin' away together?" Marshall made a threatening movement. Creegan spoke again, reckless of the menace. "Aw, cut it out, cull. Just ask the lady."

Marshall looked down into the face of the trembling woman. But the denial for which he longed did not burst from her lips. Instead, she stood in mute abasement.

"Did you hear what the man said?" Marshall asked.

"Yes," came the muffled syllable.

"Of course he lies?"

There was a pause, pregnant of a hateful possibility. And then, at last, there came from the girl the word that was the seal of her degradation:

"No." It was hardly a breath of sound.

CHAPTER XIV.

In the Alcove.

THE spirit of mistaken martyrdom which had driven Lucene to this confession for the sake of the man she loved now again nerved her to struggle in his cause.

"And now," she cried, "you'll let him go! Won't you? Yes, yes! You must!"

There came an interruption which turned the eyes of the three to the archway of the alcove, where a tall figure stood contemplating the group. The woman uttered a faint cry that was rather a moan and shrank away as if in mortal fear, for the tall form, with the face set so sternly, was that of Wainwright, the husband.

"What have we here?"

Marshall answered:

"I caught this man monkeying with the safe. Guess I'd better get him out of here." He scowled at the thief. "Come along, you!"

Creegan returned the scowl.

"I won't go!" he shouted. "I wa'n't trying to crack no safe. I told ye I come here 'cause the lady"—

Marshall fairly throttled the thief for a moment.

"One more peep from you and I'll make you wish you'd never left jail!"

"Who is this fellow?" Wainwright demanded.

"He's a cracksman, all right," the detective replied. "I caught him as he was going to work on the safe here. Beyond that, I don't know anything about him, though it's certain he's a professional."

Wainwright put his next question directly to the criminal:

"Who are you?"

But, for the time being, Creegan had become subdued under the buffeting he had just received. So now he did not venture to answer.

"Are you deaf?" the sleuth rasped.

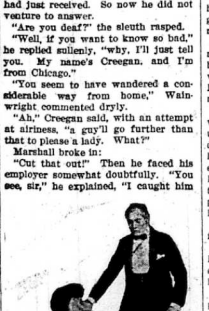
"Well, if you want to know so bad," he replied sullenly, "why, I'll just tell you. My name's Creegan, and I'm from Chicago."

"You seem to have wandered a considerable way from home," Wainwright commented dryly.

"Ah," Creegan said, with an attempt at airiness, "a guy'll go further than that to please a lady. What?"

Marshall broke in:

"Cut that out!" Then he faced his employer somewhat doubtfully. "You see, sir," he explained, "I caught him


"Who is this fellow?" Wainwright demanded.

trying to take this money away from Mrs. Wainwright." He drew the banknotes from his pocket.

"It's a d——d lie!" Creegan bellowed ferociously. "She give it to me!"

"Shut up!" The detective poised as if about to spring on Creegan.

But Wainwright interfered.

"Marshall," he directed shortly, "leave the man alone. Lies don't hurt —if they are lies." He put forth a hand and took the money. Briefly his eyes ran over some of the bills, scrutinizing them closely; then he bestowed the packet in a pocket. For the first time he let his gaze go to the instant to his wife, who in frightened grief watched his face unremittingly. Immediately he gave his full attention again to the criminal.

"Why should my wife give you money?" he inquired.

Creegan wriggled uncomfortably.

"Well, I guess the game's up, gov'nor," he whined. "I guess they ain't nothin' to say, except you got me and the lady dead to rights."

Marshall interposed.

"Ah, say, Mr. Wainwright," he protested, "what's the good listening to this crook's pipe-dreams? Come on, you!" He strode to the thief and caught him by the shoulder.

But again the detective was stayed from his purpose by the command of Wainwright:

"Wait!"

Now finally excess of fear goaded Lucene to the bravery of despair. She straightened, held forth her arms imploringly.

"Cortland," she said falteringly, "I beg you not to ask him any more questions. Let him go—please! Oh, for pity's sake! I can't stand it! I"—She broke off, panting.

Her white face was drawn in agony, for Wainwright gave no least heed to her prayer. He contemplated the thief and spoke quietly.

"Who sent you here?"

"Aw, nobody sent me," the man replied flippantly. "I was invited."

"By whom?" Wainwright persisted.

"Ask the lady." Creegan's grin was frozen by the cold fury of the husband's low spoken phrase:

"You lie!"

"I do, do I?" he sneered. "Well, just take it from me. I don't. I knew her a long time before you ever did. Pipe that, mug! Aw, say, I don't kid yourself. What was she doin' downstairs by the safe at 2 o'clock in the mornin'? Eh? Havin' a cup of tea? Huh!"

Wainwright was deaf white from the fury of his passion. His hands clinched.

"Take him away!" he ordered.

The wife dared a forlorn hope, crying out her despair:

"Oh, Cortland! Let him go!"

Wainwright repeated his command.

"Take him away!"

Wainwright's face had settled into a mask of coldness as he turned to address his wife. But before he could speak his intention was halted by the surprising change that came over her within an instant. Where she had been shrinking, pitiful, seeming even near to collapse from the misery that afflicted her, she now suddenly stood alertly upright, and a color burned hotly in her cheeks, and her eyes, filmed by suffering before, shone in their full violet radiance, unveiled again. Her hands were abruptly reached forth in a gesture of welcoming. Wainwright, following the movement of her arms, took in the figure of Andrew, standing unannounced on the threshold of the library. At sight of him there was a harder compression of Wainwright's lips. His voice, as he spoke, was coarse.

"Ah, I was expecting you."

Andrew was undaunted.

"Pardon me, sir, but may I ask a question?" he inquired.

"Oh, certainly," Wainwright retorted. "Do you intend sending to prison the man whom Mr. Marshall just captured?"

Before Wainwright could answer the question put by the Master Mind there came an interruption by Lucene. It was despair that found tongue.

"Mr. Andrew, Mr. Andrew, what have you done to me?" she wailed. "Oh, what have you done?" Her voice broke in a storm of sobbing.

If a slight shiver touched the man under the clasp of the girl's hands it was imperceptible, arrested ere it began by the iron sway of his will. He spoke gravely.

"Mrs. Wainwright will excuse me, I know, if I say that I must speak with you alone," he said to Wainwright.

At this saying Lucene lifted her head and stared desperately into the granite face. The assured voice carried conviction to her.

"I am quite sure that she will trust my judgment in the matter." Ostensible the sentence was spoken to Wainwright. In effect, it was directed to Lucene. She went slowly out of the room.

When she was gone the Master Mind, with a swiftness of movement utterly unlike his usual placidity of behavior, darted to the door and shut it. Then he faced his employer, standing fully erect, a smile of triumph bending his lips, at last. The humility of the inferior was vanished. In its place was a dominant personality, boldly proclaimed.

Wainwright met the transformation fairly.

"Well, Mr. Allen?" he remarked. His tone as he spoke the name that explained his knowledge of the other's identity was a challenge.

"That is quite correct," Andrew replied, with an enigmatic smile. "Incidentally this is the first time in twenty years that I have been addressed by my own name."

"The full name is Richard Allen, I believe?"

"Precisely."

"Alias, the Master Mind?"

"I believe that name has been given to me by some," Andrew replied, with unconcealed egotism. "I might even say to myself."

"It is rather an ostentatious title," Wainwright commented indifferently.

"At least, it is not one of my choosing," was the retort. "I merely adopted it after it had been given me by others."

"You had a brother," Wainwright suggested.

A spasm of emotion contracted the features of the other.

"My brother," he said in a hushed voice, "was Henry Allen, whom you sent to the chair. You—you!" The fury of hate vibrated in the voice.

"No," Wainwright declared stern-ly; "not I, but the law."

Andrew shook his head.

"You!" he repeated, with the emphasis of a supreme wrath.

Wainwright disdained insistence.

"May I ask why you so constantly reminded me of your enmity through-out all this time since the trial of your brother, which, one might suppose, would have no other effect than to put me on my guard?"

Andrew admitted the implied statement as to Wainwright's freedom from petty cowardice.

"Exactly," he agreed. "I meant it to put you on your guard." Again he revealed his massive egotism. "To one such as I there could be no triumph in victory over a sleeping victim."

"Triumph!" Wainwright repeated the word thoughtfully. To his logical mind the inference was precise. "Then you think that you have triumphed?"

"Yes," came the confidential reply.

"Indeed!" The ejaculation of the word was replete with skepticism.

Andrew responded with dirceness.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Wainwright!" he cried savagely. "It is well that you should understand the truth at once. This night you are delivered into my hands, bound and helpless—into my hands!

"Very well," Wainwright returned calmly. "In that case suppose you give me the details." There was to him a considerable relief in the arrival of this hour when there must be an explicit evil, something real and tangible, in the stead of vague, imaginary horror, of the sort that had striven to haunt him since the receipt of the first white card.

Andrew grinned malevolently.

"With pleasure!" he declared. There could be no doubt as to the sincerity of joy with which he pronounced the trite phrase. It summed the culmination of weary years through which he had toiled for hate's sake to this end. Yet he hesitated still for a little before he began the elucidation of his scheming to compass the ruin of the man before him. "For every human action worthy of the name, Mr. Wainwright," he said, at last, speaking with a new formality, "there is a motive. Mine, as you must already understand, was to avenge the death of my brother at your hands."

Again Wainwright interposed.

"At the hands of the law," he said quietly, yet determinedly.

To be Continued.

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Historic Windsor Castle.

King Edward III assessed every county of England to send him a certain number of masons, stone workers and carpenters and thus Windsor castle was built on the ground on which, it is related, King Arthur used to sit surrounded by his knights. During the reign of George IV. it was improved and moved by the court architect, Sir Jeffrey Wyattville, and Queen Victoria spent nearly a million pounds in restoring and perfecting it. Windsor is an ideal spot and its castle is surrounded by more than 1,300 acres of park and forest.

Concerning Patents.

The length of time it takes to obtain a patent depends partly on the nature of the application, that is, the thing to be patented, and partly on the skill with which the case is presented. There are fifty distinct divisions in the patent office, each division having in charge a specific class or variety of work. Each application is examined in the order of filing and some of the divisions are considerably behind in their work. An application may be acted on promptly or only after weeks or months.

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THE MARRIAGE MARKET

BOOK PACKED WITH ENTERTAINING YARNS.

Charles Kingston Tells the Pathetic Story of "the Colleen Bawn" and Other Interesting Marriages—Sold by Auction.

A well-known peer who is still alive met his wife as a result of an accident at cricket. He cut his hand in stopping a ball and the young woman who handed him her handkerchief to bind up the wound subsequently took his name in exchange.

Less fortunate was the experience of a nobleman who, forced to take shelter in a doorway by an unexpected downpour of rain, was invited in by the owner of the house and the mother of a very pretty girl. The nobleman married the daughter a year later, but in his old age, when chaffed about his matrimonial adventure, he often said, "I wish I hadn't forgotten my umbrella!"

Many more examples of marriages brought about by chance are given by Mr. Charles Kingston in his book, "The Marriage Market," which is packed with entertaining yarns.

The author tells the pathetic tale of "The Colleen Bawn," a romantic melodrama founded on a famous Irish trial. Pretty Ellen Hanly, the real "Colleen Bawn," met John Scanlan unexpectedly in a Dublin street. He was fascinated by her childlike beauty, and in a few hours she was lifted out of the squalid environment in which she had been born and raised to heights which hitherto seemed beyond her dreams. Thus, when the wealthy Scanlon desired a secret marriage, she consented.

Scanlan went to Cork, and with the aid of his servant Sullivan got into touch with a disreputable ex-priest, who agreed to marry the lovers, if being intended by all concerned, save Ellen, that the ceremony should be a bogus one. The so-called marriage followed, but, after settling down at a magnificent house on the banks of the Shannon, Scanlan mentioned to Sullivan that he must soon give Ellen a hint of the real state of affairs, as she was becoming too popular.

At the same time a letter arrived from the ex-priest stating that, after all, the marriage had not been a bogus one, for in spite of the priest's misconduct he maintained that his superiors could not deprive him of the rights conferred upon him when ordained.

Greatly angered, Scanlon sought escape from his predicament in murder. It is said that he ordered Sullivan to take Ellen in a boat to midstream and there club her to death, but the ruffian was about to do as the young wife smiled trustingly at him. The smile saved her life then, but it proved unavailing a few days later. Scanlan was arrested soon after and paid the penalty, as did his servant.

Sir John Dineley, an eccentric baronet, aimed to marry a rich woman and printed a sort of prospectus of himself, in certain parts of the royal promenade Windsor and present a copy to any woman who appeared worthy of sharing his title. Before he died he must have proposed to half the women in Windsor, and to hundreds outside by means of printed forms, for it was his ambition that as soon as he married he would be ennobled to certain family estates which, even multiplied in worth one hundred times in his imagination. Strangely enough, Sir John never had an offer.

Then there was the case of a wealthy foreign prince disguised as a sailorman in romantic enough. This actually happened to Jenny Mudie, who made the acquaintance at Goring-on-Thames of Albert Barker, a dark-skinned sailorman. She fell in love with him and was disappointed when he would return as soon as possible and marry her.

One day a friend of the girl's mother came to tea and brought a few illustrated papers with her. Jenny examined them idly and noticed the picture of a handsomely attired Oriental. It was her lover. At the bottom of the page she read the inscription, His Highness the Sultan of Johore, who is to be received at her Majesty at Windsor Castle tomorrow." But when Jenny wrote to the prince he did not answer, and at last the girl issued a writ claiming heavy damage for breach of promise. After protracted legal arguments Jenny lost her case.

Morganatic marriages of royalty are freely discussed in this book, but perhaps the most curious story is that about the auctioning of wives which took place as recently as ninety years ago. According to the Annual Register the inhabitants of Carlisle witnessed the sale of a wife by her husband, Joseph Thompson, in 1832. A bell-man was sent round the town to give notice of the sale, which attracted the attention of thousands. The woman stood on a large oak chair with a rope or halter of straw round her neck, and Thompson addressed the crowd.

After an hour or two she was purchased by a pensioner for the sum of twenty shillings and a Newfoundland dog.

The legion of fortune hunters contains some notable names. Amongst them is that of Disraeli, who might never have attained to the Premiership had not a woman much older than himself come to his rescue. "My dear Dizzy," said a friend to him, "why on earth did you marry her?"

"I married her," said Disraeli, quietly—for he had the supreme gift of always knowing when not to be sarcastic—"for a reason you cannot understand or appreciate, and that reason is gratitude." In spite of Disraeli's married life, she had lent him money at a very critical period—and a Jew never forgets a good turn.

Fortune-tellers have often been employed by unscrupulous cavaliers. One celebrated seer in Paris would, for an adequate fee, give a detailed description of the man his client must marry or die. The description was invariably that of a person whose advances she had rejected, and this trick had some surprising triumphs.

The Only Kind.

"I've come across a man who knows how to manage his wife."

"Lead me to him at once."

"Can't; this isn't visiting day at his asylum."

True.

"Life is a good deal like baseball."

"In what way?"

"It's the man who can make the hits that gets the money."

The mind that is anxious about the future is miserable.—Seneca.

RADIO IN ENGLAND

Differs Radically From United States Practice.

American radio is entirely different from English radio, in the opinion of Bernard R. Jones, editor of two English publications dealing with amateur radio and broadcasting, after a five weeks' tour of the principal American broadcasting centres. "In America radio is individualistic," said Mr. Jones; "in England the Government controls it. All over America broadcasting stations are erected and conducted by private enterprise, providing attractive programs of which there seems to be no end.

"In Great Britain the sole right to send or receive a radio communication is vested in the Postmaster-General, and in issuing a license for either purpose he inserts whatever conditions he deems advisable. He has issued 1,750,000 licenses to receive, but only one license to broadcast—and that one is to the British Broadcasting Company. Nobody else in Britain may put a program on the air, and publicity and advertisement as Americans understand them can have no place in the British programs.

"Great Britain has about twenty broadcasting station, all built, equipped and maintained by the B.B.C., which, originally, a committee of the radio trade, is now developing into a public utility body. It started with a tiny capital. Then how does it get money to found and maintain twenty stations? From the post office. And the post office gets it directly from the public. Every listener must buy at the local post office a ten-shilling license, and this must be renewed every year. It is easy to evade taking out the license, but public opinion is against the man who does so and there is now a penalty for the offence. Of the $2.50 paid for the license, part is kept for expense of collection, and the balance, about $1.80, is passed to the B.B.C., which has an annual income of at least $2,500,000 with which to erect and equip new stations, improve existing ones and maintain a series of almost wholly professional programs, often costly.

"With only twenty stations, there are great considerable differences between the wave lengths London (2 LO) being 364, and its nearest neighbors, Bournemouth and Birmingham, being respectively 385 and 479. There is scarcely any interstation interference.

"A large proportion—perhaps 60 per cent.—of the British public listen on crystal sets, a type of receiver which appears to be smiled upon in America as being out of date. I have myself listened on a crystal set to Daventry, in a rockbound bay on the coast of Cornwall, a distance of about 230 miles. The set is built by itself out to provide crystal reception for the bulk of the population. Of course, more and more people use tube sets, and in my opinion the proportion of home-built tube sets is larger than in America. Our tube set (we call it the 'Sun') is not yours. The conditions that produced it are different. The need for combined critical selectivity and long distance reception is felt to a less degree and has not existed long enough to influence the design of the everyday set."

DIVORCES IN CANADA.

Five Hundred Were Granted During the Year 1925.

Canada established a record during 1925 in the number of divorces granted since Confederation. A total of 551 final decrees were issued, 134 by the Federal Parliament in Ontario and Quebec residents, and 417 by the courts to citizens of other provinces. In 1924 the total number of divorces obtained in the Dominion was 446.

A remarkable feature, different from those of other countries, was the preponderance of divorces granted to husbands rather than to wives. Final decrees were obtained last year by 279 husbands, while 272 were given to wives.

British Columbia leads the last, according to a report of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, 160 divorces having been granted to residents of that province last year. Ontario ranks second with 121; while Alberta is third with 79. Of the total 79 domiciled residents obtained final decrees; in Saskatchewan, 42; in Nova Scotia, 30, and in New Brunswick, 15.

Thirteen Quebec citizens were granted divorce by the Federal Parliament.

Prince Edward Island holds the distinction of not having had any of its citizens divorced. The record for that province since entering Confederation in 1868 shows only one divorce.

British Columbia and Saskatchewan recorded the largest increases, each having had an increase of 14 over 1924. Ontario and Manitoba showed respective increases of seven and two. In Quebec and New Brunswick, the number of divorces granted in 1925 were the same as in the previous year, while Alberta and Nova Scotia registered decreases of 17 and 12 respectively.

The increase in divorces granted from 1916 to 1921 had been, it is stated, ascribed to the unsettling psychological effects of the war period and the long separations of men from their wives. In addition, there had also been given a decision by the Privy Council, that cases in the courts of Alberta and Saskatchewan to grant divorces.

The increase in the totals in 1922 and 1923 appeared to indicate a decline in divorces, which might be ascribed to the war-time conditions.

The comparatively large increase last year, seven years after the armistice, must, the report states, be attributed to the greater ease with which decrees may now be obtained, and possibly, to a more lenient view of such proceedings on the part of the community.

Ostriches.

Ostrich feathers have so lost their popularity that the ostrich birds are now being killed in South Africa for their skins and flesh. Of the former light shoes are being made.

Number of Children Born.

It is estimated that there are over 40,000,000 births every year. Supposing that the children could be carried past a given point at the rate of twelve a minute, the one who was last would be seven years of age before he passed the counters.

Odds Against "Study."

First Undergraduate: "What shall we do this afternoon?"

Second Undergraduate: "Toss up. If it's heads we'll go to London to see the show. If it's tails we'll take out a boat. If it stands on end we'll study!"

OFFERS SCENIC WEALTH

PEOPLE OF VANCOUVER COURTEOUS AND HOSPITABLE.

Snow-Capped Mountains, Rivers, Canarses, Sun-Kissed Beaches and Shady Forest Parks Call Tourists to the Coast.

Surrounded by towering forest-clad mountains their peaks white and glistening, lies Vancouver, a metropolitan city and the western seaport of Canada—yet a city around which still clings the romance of Indian legend, and which is the centre of hundreds of natural beauties unspoiled by the advance of civilization. Rapid although the growth of Vancouver has been, since one hundred and thirty-four years ago, Captain George Vancouver, representing George III., passed through the harbor mouth, within a short distance of the city, are mountain streams, virgin forests, miles white beaches, splendid paved roads and numerous beautiful parks.

Situated at the end of the broad Pacific Highway, which winds its paved length from California, Vancouver is easily reached by the motorist. Two Canadian trans-continental railways have their western termini in Vancouver, and Australian railroads and steamer lines leave daily for this city.

Perhaps no other city on the Pacific coast has more variety of attractions as those possessed by Vancouver.

Stanley Park, a vast natural playground, its shores washed by restless waters, is a huge forest, less than half a mile from the centre of the city. Here scores of miles of shady wind among giant evergreen trees and always they lead to the wide paved motor driveway that circles the park.

In this great park is the memorial erected by Kiwanis, marking the spot where the late President Warren G. Harding delivered his historic message of good will. At the foot of Prospect Point signal station at the harbor mouth is the famous Whyte boilcal in Indian legends of pure manhood. Genuine totem poles, an Indian village, a statue of Pauline Johnson, Indian princess and poetess, and an aboriginal burial ground are among the traditional points of interest of Stanley Park. Charles H. Webster, in Canadian Forest and Outdoors.

On the North Shore, reached by ferry and the new Second Narrows bridge, are the tall mountains, where, in a few minutes, one can leave behind the bustle of the city and reach spots seldom trod by civilized man. Tumbling down over huge boulders, between pine lined banks, is Capilano river. At one point it passes through a precipitous canyon, which is spanned by a suspension bridge. Seymour River, Lynn Valley, Keeley Lake and innumerable rivers and tarns of green glacial water grace the north shore mountains.

Overlooking the great harbor, one of the finest in the continent, are the Lions, rugged, snow-capped guardians of the peace of the district, according to Indian legend.

Six beaches, broad white stretches of sand from Kitsilano to Jericho, English Bay, and scores of beautiful parks grace the residential and business districts of the city.

Vancouver is the centre for hundreds of boat and automobile trips. Steamers leaving daily for Vancouver Island, or for short trips up the north arm of the harbor or along or to shadowy bays at the mountain feet fringed by tall pines and firs. Paved roads lead to the fruit growing districts of the Fraser Valley, and among the beautiful residential districts of the city. Marine Drive, which is the shore of Vancouver, is a twenty-one mile paved motor road leading the motorist to some of the finest marine vistas on the coast.

The courtesy and hospitality of Vancouver people are bywords wherever the name of the city is known, and each year the increasing number of visitors gives ample proof of the city's growing reputation as the beautiful wonder spot of Canada's Pacific Coast.

COYOTES DO MUCH DAMAGE.

Farmers In British Columbia Suffers From These Pirates.

Coyotes have increased of recent years in some districts in British Columbia, and particularly those where pioneers who have logged off their lands are now turning those lands to profitable account by cultivating them down as pasturage for sheep. Red foxes are also more numerous.

Coyotes did so much damage in the Brown road area of Langley Municipality that at last an official hunter was appointed. This area is in the southeast corner of Langley Municipality; one boundary is the division between Langley and Matsqui; another boundary is between Canada and the United States. Charles Clingwell was appointed official hunter about two months ago. He started by trapping and poisoning what was detested throughout the countryside—and with good reason. In sheep from Grand Murchie and H. T. Hyndman, Langley Prairie, Mr. Clingwell that old pirate was known to have taken from those three farms alone at least $100. Charges for compensatory pests, including live coyotes, a red fox, twelve wild cats, a bob cat and timber wolf. The list is informative as well as revelatory. Farmers' Coyotes were thought to be almost exterminated thereabouts years ago; hunting with dogs and poisoning "bad wives' tales; it was declared the red fox was never seen until a couple of years ago.

Old Age Village.

Constantine, a little Cornish village near Helston, claims to possess a larger number of superannuated, according to population, than any other place. More than 170 of its inhabitants, one in every nine, are seventy years of age or more.

ENGLISH CHANNEL TUNNEL

Project of a Tunnel Under the Channel Is Revived.

The opening of new coalfields in southeast Kent, England, has revived the project of a tunnel under the English Channel. That the idea is not a new one most people are aware, but few realize the great amount of thought that has been given to the plan, originally conceived more than a hundred years ago.

The first person to propose the tunnel was a French engineer named Mathieu. Another Frenchman, de Mottray, suggested submerging a series of iron tubes, an idea also put forward by Thome de Gamond, who managed to excite a good deal of interest in it. He also evolved plans for linking England and France by means of steam ferries, various kinds or bridge, and a tunnel proper, his scheme for the last-named having the support of the French Emperor.

In the fifties and sixties cross-Channel projects sprang up like mushrooms. Page, the builder of Westminster Bridge, hit on the idea of building eight steel shafts at intervals across the Straits and connecting them by long tubes.

Zerah Colburn, a noted engineer, proposed building an iron tunnel in 1,000 feet sections and sinking them in the Channel; while a plan to build a great girder bridge, supported by giant concrete pillars, over which a specially devised carriage was to run, received considerable attention.

Only thirty years ago Channel bridge of colossal dimensions tickled the public fancy. It was to cost $150,000,000, and a company was actually formed to carry out the proposal.

Still more startling was an idea for building two immense islands, one on each side of the Straits, by means of which passengers could be speedily projected from one country to the other!

NAMES OF CLOTH.

London Tailor Wrongly Deciphered "Twirl" as "Tweed."

When you order a new suit of tweed it is unlikely that either you or your tailor will be reminded that the name was accidentally bestowed on this particular kind of cloth. Most people are under the impression that it derives its name from the well-known Scottish river.

The assumption is a natural one, but it is not supported by tradition. Years ago certain districts bordering the Tweed were noted for the production of a woollen cloth with a twill or twirl surface. A consignment of the fabric was despatched to a London firm of merchants who wrongly deciphered the word "twirl" as "tweed," and tweed it has been ever since.

Corduroy is a name of very ancient lineage. Normally worn largely by gamekeepers, the material was once known as the cord-du-roi, or cord of the King. In the time of the Bourbons the ribbed velveteen was used as a special mark of distinction for the royal huntsmen of France.

Khaki is now a colour and not a material, although the name is now given to a familiar army cloth. It is a Hindu word meaning dusty or dirty. Cloth of that colour was first worn by British troops at the time of the Indian Mutiny. Melton cloth was so named because the manufacturers, who had been asked to make a rough, unfinished material, deemed it unwise to invoice it as such, so he dubbed it Melton, after the place-name suggested by Melton Mowbray, where lived the tailor who first ordered this material.

SEA VAMPIRES.

Fish Attach Themselves to, and Live Upon, Other Creatures.

It is interesting to note how many examples the sea affords of creatures attaching themselves to, and living upon, other creatures. The ancients were terrified of the remora, a sucking fish, which they believed to be capable of stopping a ship. But seeing that the remora is only about the size of a small herring, the sailing powers must have been somewhat exaggerated. Still, there is quite a number of this fish to describe, each provided with a sucker at the back of its head, and by means of this sucker the remora attaches itself to other fish and to the hull of ships, and so signalized his acquisition by substituting iron ships for the wooden clippers formerly in service.

The most interesting history of the company is somewhat chequered. It began as a British line, then came under American control, and is now to be British again, for negotiations have been completed for purchase by a British group.

To-day the White Star fleet consists of twenty-four vessels, including the largest in the world, and the company not only owns vessels sailing in the North Atlantic trade, but ships on the Australian route and in the New Zealand trade.

The first ship in the service was appropriately named Oceanic, and attained an average speed of 14½ knots. Judged by the standards of the day, her great length created a considerable sensation. A number of first-class steamers that followed rapidly on the Oceanic made the Atlantic, previously about 9½ days, to 8½ days. But it was reserved for the old Britannic and Germanic to accomplish greater things, the former in 1877 beating the record down to 7 days 10 hours 50 minutes.

Slowly the time for the journey across the Atlantic was made shorter and shorter, and thus Mr. Ismay's dreams were gradually realized. The Germanic reduced the time for the west-bound voyage to 6 days 21 hours 38 minutes.

Later came the Teutonic and Majestic, twin-screw steamers each of 10,000 tons, with high speed and luxurious accommodation for passengers. These stately ships differed from their predecessors, having three pole masts instead of three rigged masts, while the two funnels were wide apart and the saloon placed between them. They were the first British mercantile steamers.

The new Oceanic, named after the pioneer ship of the line, was put into commission in 1899, and the year before Mr. Ismay's death—and her advent created almost as great an interest in shipping circles as did that of her famous predecessor. This monarch of the sea enjoyed a brilliant and successful career in the passenger trade to New York, and at the outbreak of war was employed as an armed cruiser for some months before being lost in Government service. Steamer after steamer of increasing tonnage was thereafter quickly added to the fleet.

The Olympic has well served as the Britannic's port of departure and arrival of the company's New York service, but experience showed that Paris was the ship for the object of the American traveller as London, and consequently the service was transferred from Liverpool to Southampton in 1907, continuing, however, to maintain a service between the Mersey port, Queenstown, and New York. The Liverpool route is about 2,500 miles long, whilst ships on the Southampton service travel just over 3,000 miles.

In 1909 the White Star Line combined with the Dominion Line to form a joint service from Liverpool to Quebec, but meanwhile placed an order for the renowned Olympic, whose tonnage, 46,439, exceeded that of her largest predecessor by almost 50 per cent. A slightly larger steamer was then built, called the Britannic, but without having made a voyage across the Atlantic on the peaceful role for which she was constructed this fine ship was sunk by enemy action in 1916.

Of the latest vessels, the Majestic, 56,551 tons, the largest steamer in the world, made her initial voyage in 1922, and a year after covered the New York-Cherbourg run in 5 days hours in 5 days 5 hours 21 minutes. The Majestic is sister ship to the Olympic, and, all of burden, carries the latter being the largest twin-screw steamer in the world.

It is difficult to convey an idea of the size and magnificence of these boats. The Majestic is just over 954 feet long, and is appointed with luxurious accommodation for first, second, and third class passengers, baths, reading and smoking rooms, and a gymnasium; in fact, the name "floating hotel" is amply justified.

Housekeeping on the Majestic is no simple matter. Drinking water—670,000 gallons—is converted into fresh from the mains in Southampton, but there is an elaborate plant on board for evaporating sea water.

The three largest White Star ships between them dispose of over one million pounds of beef in a year; and for her supply of eggs alone the Majestic would need the entire produce of a poultry farm with 10,000 head of good laying stock.

Wild Duck Consumes Much Rice.

On his way down from Canada or Alaska to the Gulf, the wild duck makes a stop-over of 90 days in the California rice fields, and during his stay consumes a large part of the rice crop, a cupful of rice at a meal. This, considering that the wild duck appears in numbers of perhaps a million or so, makes the situation much more serious than it sounds.

Equal Right, but No Favor.

"I suppose," said a lady to a conductor, "if I pay the fare for my dog he will be treated the same as other passengers, and be allowed to occupy a seat. "Of course, madam," the conductor replied politely, "he will be treated the same as other passengers, and can occupy a seat, provided he does not put his feet on it!"

The Murderer's Touch.

It is an old belief that the body of a murdered person will bleed on being touched by the guilty one. This "evidence" is cited in one case mentioned in the Scottish criminal courts. If you happen to possess a copy of Sir Walter Scott's "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," you'll find an interesting story in this connection.

Plows Rough Lands.

A special type of plow for use in rough country, where labor is high and scarce, is known as the "stump-jump." This plow was invented and is used in western Australia, where the farm land is cluttered with roots and stumps.

Embarrassing.

At a place of worship in Bedfordshire, England, a member of the congregation went to sleep during the sermon and slipped off the seat just as the hymn, "Christians, seek not yet repose," was announced.

Optimistic Thought.

There can be no lasting concord between liberty and tyranny.

C.P.R. Opens Public Golf Course

C. P. R. officials and others at opening. From left to right: J. J. Forster, General Agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway; E. Langlois, General Freight Traffic Manager; Mr. Morphy, General Manager, Alberta; Col. Dr. Brittain, President of the Canadian Mounted Police; Captain H. Beetham, General Superintendent of Steamships; F. W. Peters, former General Superintendent of Steamships; Sir Edward Beatham, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce; Hon. Wm. Berry, of Regina, and J. E. McMillan, President of the Club.

A magnificent new public golf course, costing in the neighbourhood of $150,000 has been constructed by the Canadian Pacific Railway at South Vancouver, and was opened with the extensive programme on June 26th.

Besides being an outstanding golf course from the sporting standpoint, it rivals all others in the extreme beauty of its outlook, which is over the Delta of the Fraser River and the Gulf of Georgia. It is called by a lovely musical word, "Langara," for that is the name which early explorers applied to the beautiful peninsula of Point Grey, on which the new course is situated.

"Langara" Golf Course extends over 160 acres of gently undulating land, and the aggregate length of 18 holes is 6,630 yards with a par of 74.

There is a fine club house on the grounds, which cost $12,500 and is splendidly equipped throughout with spacious dining room, dressing rooms, shower baths and lockers.

But the most interesting feature of the new South Vancouver course is that it is public, and thus within the reach of the man of moderate means. A full round of 18 holes costs only 50 cents, with monthly or yearly rate of $2.50 and $20 respectively.

"Langara" is said to be very similar to the famous "Westward Ho!" course in Devon, Devon, England, and is only four miles from the heart of Vancouver City.

White Star Line

More than half a million adventurers were transported three-quarters of a century ago to the gold diggings in Australia, says Tit-Bits. During that great rush the principal service from England consisted of a fleet of sailing ships, now well-known flag—a red swallow-tail with a five-pointed star in its centre.

These sailing ships, often about 215 feet long, achieved some remarkable records. For although transatlantic voyages under steam began in 1838 and the passage time was reduced to ten days, sailing vessels were built with finer lines and some of them made the passage in 13½ days. But with the introduction of transatlantic steamers have increased in length from 200 feet to over 900 feet, and the record for the journey time is less than five days.

Strange as it sounds, the story of our greatest steamship line began with the appearance of a boy's notice in a shipbroker's office in Liverpool. He was Thomas Henry Ismay, who, in the course, started business on his himself. In 1867 he bought the fleet of sailing ships known as the White Star Line, then on the Australian route, and subsequently sold to the Oceanic Steam Navigation Co.

Already experienced with steamships as director of the National Line, he conceived the idea of establishing a first-class passenger line across the Atlantic with a fleet of steamers superior to anything then in existence, and soon signalized his acquisition by substituting iron ships for the wooden clippers formerly in service.

The most interesting history of the company is somewhat chequered. It began as a British line, then came under American control, and is now to be British again, for negotiations have been completed for purchase by a British group.

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Thus the Liverpool has well served as the English port of departure and arrival of the company's New York service, but experience showed that Paris was the ship for the object of the American traveller as London,

OUR NAVAL STRENGTH.

United States Have 99 More Warships Than British Empire.

A bluebook of the Imperial Government, giving particulars of the naval strength of the seven leading Powers shows that the United States possesses a total of 99 more vessels than the British Empire. The statement should, however, that the British Empire has 20 battleships (two building), as against 18 by the United States, and also has 66 battle-cruisers, of which class of warship the United States possesses none. Britain has 47 cruisers built and 15 building or projected, against the United States 32 and eight building or projected. The larger total of United States ships is accounted for mainly by that country's superiority in destroyers and submarines. In commission, building, and projected she has no fewer than 130 more destroyers and 82 more submarines.

The totals for the respective Powers of the vessels built, building, and projected are:

	Building or Built	projected
British Empire	444	35
United States	543	106
Japan	222	42
France	219	127
Italy	215	65
Soviet Union	176	30
Germany	87	1

LEARNED FARMING IN CANADA.

Governor of Victoria, Australia, Spent Some Years at Pickering, Ont.

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Herbert Tennyson Somers Cocks, sixth Baron Somers, who has been appointed Governor of Victoria, Australia, in succession to the Earl of Stradbroke, will be remembered by residents of Pickering, Ont., who recall the days when the youthful lord who is now only 39, farmed with his brother-in-law, the Earl of Clarendon, about two miles from the village. Lord Somers came to Canada in 1912 to learn farming, and there have joined a local Masonic lodge, and was at his own request called "Brother Lord Somers."

Lord Somers has been a lord-in-waiting to his Majesty King George since November, 1924. He was lieutenant-colonel in the 1st Life Guards, and was attached to the tank corps in the war. He served throughout the war, in which he was twice wounded.

He is the author of a book, "History of the Sixth (Light) Tank Battalion."

Farmers In "Clover."

Four years ago a Hertfordshire, England, farmer introduced among his cattle a new species of clover which grew to a height of eight feet and, in doing so, amazed agriculturists all over the country.

Known as "Giant Clover," the new crop was sown on a larger scale than ever before. Striking proof of its value is afforded by the fact that recently the farmer referred to above sold one of his farms on which the clover is cultivated at a profit of $1,000.

The clover is particularly valuable as fodder, and is hardly less useful as manure. It is said that the land in which it has been ploughed will, it is claimed, yield a hundred per cent.

Easily Identified.

First Golfer—That was a fine drive you made this morning.

Second Golfer—Which one do you mean?

First Golfer—Oh, you know—that time you hit the ball!"—The Humorist (London).

Piping Crows.

Piping crows, natives of Australia, have powerful voices for such birds. They can whistle and talk, and are bold enough to attack such intruders as dogs and even men.

Like as Not; Like as Not.

As children we used to think that the saltiness came from Scotchina. Now Maine cans and sends out $10,000,000 worth a year, and claims there are no better ones on the market. We suppose the olive oil the fish are packed in comes from Mississippi or South Carolina.—Brooklyn Eagle.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Odon's.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

CLIMAX BUG KILLER

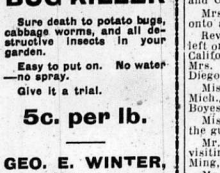
Sure death to potato bugs, cabbage worms, and all destructive insects in your garden.

Easy to put on. No water—no spray.

Give it a trial.

5c. per lb.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.



CORNS
end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, friction-pressure. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Ease for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, simple corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's
Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are sold by Druggists, Shoe Dealers and Toilet Counters

The Haines Shoe Houses

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work. We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. Geo. Sheppard is visiting friends at Maribank.

Mr. and Mrs. Baltzer, Ottawa, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Desmore Davis.

Miss Georgie Daly and Mrs. Dr. Galbraith are visiting Mrs. Benjamin at her cottage at Sydenham.

Miss Mae Charade, Montreal, is the guest of Mrs. J. P. Nolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Guess and family, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clute, Deseronto road.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bedore and family are spending their holidays at Hover Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jewell spent the week-end in Kingston, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. S. Derry.

Mr. Morley Detlor, Ottawa, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Perry Detlor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dafoe are visiting Mrs. W. A. Grange at Watercombe.

Mrs. Milsap is visiting friends in Galt.

Miss Laughlin, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. Alpine Woods.

Dr. and Mrs. Arthur Griswold and family, who have been spending a month at Thompson's Point, left for Hartford, Conn., on Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret Vanalstine is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Simpson, Toronto.

Mr. C. D. Black spent last week with his sister in Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Ivan Spencer spent last week the guest of Miss Bernice Woods, Picton.

Mr. Frank Bell was taken suddenly ill on Wednesday last and is in Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Mrs. and Mrs. Ming, of Los Angeles, Cal., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. Ming.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Taylor and two children left on Saturday to spend their holidays at Montreal and Gaspe.

Mrs. W. E. Doxsee was in Toronto a few days last week.

Rev. J. H. H. and Mrs. Coleman left on Monday for Vancouver and California, where they will visit Mrs. Coleman's sister in San Diego.

Miss Dolly Rockwell, Detroit, Mich., is the guest of Miss Grace Boyes.

Miss Leila Wright, Ottawa, is the guest of Mrs. J. M. Simpson.

Mr. Harry Ming, Chicago, is visiting his father, Mr. Herman Ming, at Beaver Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cronk, Alton, Ill., are guests of her mother, Mrs. Meagher.

Mr. Percy Vrooman, Montreal, spent last week the guest of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lancaster and family spent last week with friends in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn, New Rochelle, N.Y., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. John Coates.

Miss Mary Kellar, Guelph, is the guest of Miss Margaret Forester, Bath.

Mrs. Miller and baby, Kingston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Young, Bath.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Goodwin, Toronto, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skinner, Camden East.

Mrs. Bert Patterson and two children from Manitoba, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Alkenbrack, Camden East.

Miss Hazel Baker is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Smith, Oshawa.

Mrs. Schuyler Loucks is in Kingston General Hospita receiving treatment for blood poisoning.

Mrs. P. J. Normile is visiting relatives at Tweed.

Mrs. C. B. Creighton is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Steacy at Sans Souci.

Mrs. (Dr.) Danpier, New York, is visiting her sister, Miss Ray Fee, Camden East.

Miss Pearl Price, nurse-in-training at Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, is spending her holidays in Newburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Goodfellow, Toronto, spent last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Nolan, Hay Bay.

Mrs. Fletcher Calder and children, St. Catherines, have been visiting friends in Napanee for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Wood, Amherstburg, is visiting fiends at Morven.

Mrs. (Rev.) R. C. Tait and baby, Unity, Sask., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Breault, Centreville.

Messrs. Harold Bartlett, H. Armstrong, W. Hill, H. Rose and W. Weiard ,Rochester, N.Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bartlett, at Watercombe.

Dr. B. N. Hamm, B.A., with his wife and daughter, Portland, Oregon, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norman B. Hamm, Ernestown.

Miss Irence Cowan will enter the Toronto Bible College this September for further studies in the English Bible. Miss Cowan attended the evening classes of this College for three years, and obtained her certificate in April, 1925. Miss Cowan was born in Napanee, and is a granddaughter of Mr. Geo. W. Shibley.

Miss Cathearine Gallagher, nurse-in-training, Kingston General Hospital, who has been seriously ill for the past week with a severe attack of tonsilitis, has recovered rapidly under the care of Drs. J. G. Connell, W. T. Connell and Williamson. Miss Gallagher is now convalescing, spending three weeks with her parents at Dorland, Ont.

REDUCE

Your coal cost $3.00 per ton. Ask us now.

VANLUVEN

No Express Next Week.

Miss Jean Burgess, Belleville, is the guest of Miss Evelyn Mills.

Miss Gertrude Metzler spent a few days last week in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shorey, Acton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson were in Brockville last week attending the Old Boys' Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Brooks and daughter, Mary, Peterboro, are guests of her father, Mr. George Grieve.

Mrs. Bradley, Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Bradley, Empey Hill.

Mrs. Langdon, Kingston, spent Monday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grass, Mill street.

Mrs. Edward McVicar, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., Mrs. Harold McIntosh, of New York City and Mrs. Russel Keinzle, Syracuse, are guests of D. L. Green and family, Centre street.

DEATHS

Abrmas—At 105 Peter street, Toronto, on Tuesday July 20th, 1926, Lillian Pearl Abrams, wife of Mr. Frank Abrams, formerly of Napanee, and daughter-in-law of Mr. Peter Abrams.

Wheeler—At Napanee, on Thursday, July 22nd, 1926, Ernest Wheeler, aged 14 years.

NAPANEE FAIR, AUG. 24, 25 26 AND 27TH.

Highlanders Band, Cobourg, Royal Military Horses, Large Midway, Fireworks, etc. 4 Big days, 4 Big nights. Send for Prize List. 33-1d

Ontario may escape disastrous fores fires like those of British Columbia, Alberta and New Brunswick, this season by cinning into people's ears "Save the Forest."

The following pupils of Miss B. Poston, Tamworth, were successful in the recent Toronto Conservatory examinations: Intermediate school piano, Helen Yorke, honors; Primary piano, Elizabeth Laughlin, honors; elementary piano, Jean Asselstine, honors.

"The Wigwam," three Foresters Island residence of the late Dr. Oronhyatekha which with a three hundred foot frontage was purchased a couple of years ago by Mr. Thomas G. McWain, is now being torn down and the material brought to Deseronto. The Wigwam was an imposing structure and some splendid pine was used in its construction. In the days of the late I.O.F. Chief Ranger, the building was a great gathering place for some of Canada's most prominent men. Of late years the small boy and others have done everything they could to destroy the windows, hence Mr. McWain's decision to remove the building.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, a former Napanee boy, and who has many friends here, was chosen by a joint convention of Liberals and Progressives of Oxford. Mr. Taylor is publisher of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review and a number of other papers in south western Ontario. He is one of the best known newspaper publishers in Ontario and is looked upon all through the riding as a candidate who is capable of winning back the seat which was won by Dr. D. M. Sutherland, the Conservative nominee, at the election last fall. The two executives of the Liberal and Progressive parties, as well as the rank and file, are solidly united behind him in the fight, which promises to be one of the keenest ever fought in North Oxford.

WANTED CALF FROM COW.

Prince of Wales Tells Story of Trick Played on Scottish Minister.

Attired in Highland dress, with his kilt of Royal Stuart tartan, the Prince of Wales was piped to the chair at the banquet of the Highland Society of London to the lilting tune of "Hielan' Laddie."

Proposing the toast of "The Society," the prince told a yarn which convulsed his audience.

"There is a story," he said, "that I heard recently of people who were entertaining the new minister, and they did not know what to give him to drink as a nightcap. So they gave him a glass of milk and put in some of their best whisky. Next morning they could not find the minister, and after a little search they found that he had come to the byre, but he was not there when the searchers arrived.

"The man in charge was asked had he seen the minister and he said, 'Yes.' They asked him what the minister said to him, and he replied, 'He said I want the first calf from the cow from which I had that milk'."

Britain's Deer Herds.

A register of British deer, kept by the Deer Herd Book Society, shows that there are still 8,000 of these graceful creatures in the Old Country.

Fallow deer are the only varieties of deer to be found in our park-lands andw oods. Fallow deer are especially popular, and their owners are often asked to sell or give away specimens for breeding purposes, but the animals are most difficult to catch.

Some of the deer herds date back many hundreds of years, and practically no new blood has been introduced into them since their formation. For instance, the herd owned by Lord Clifford, of Chudleigh, in Devon, has had no new blood since 1672, and Lord Bradford Bath's herd at Longleat Park, Wiltshire, has been completely enclosed since 1576.

Monument to Early Navigators.

A monument commemorating the sacrifices and the bravery of the Pacific Coast's early navigators has been erected on Goatsen Heights, on the anniversary of the founding of British Columbia as a colony in 1858.

Danube 2,000 Miles In Length.

The Danube flows through countries in which fifty-two languages and dialects are spoken. It is 2,000 in length.

Portland Cement.

From Canada's newest and most up-to-date plant. Guaranteed A1 quality.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Timely Month-End Values!

At ROBINSON'S

Save as You Spend

One Week's Clearance of Summer Dress Stocks

A Special - Different - Feature for every day

Over 200 Dresses Re-priced for This Event

Now we offer them to you effectively reduced. Special values for every day. Note please—

For Thursday, July 29th

ALL VOILE DRESSES REDUCED TWENTY PER CENT.

These are cool, refreshing dresses, just the types for wearing on hot summer days. They come in the most delightful styles, exploiting all the newest flare and straight silhouettes that are in vogue. They come in styles and colors appropriate for women of all ages.

For Thursday only—Less 20%.

For Friday, July 30th

PRINTED CREPES REDUCED TO $10.00 AND $19.95 EACH

We have divided our stock of printed and bordered Crepe Dresses into two camps. All dresses selling to $16.95 regularly, are reduced to $10.00. All dresses selling regularly to $35.00 are reduced to $19.95.

This assortment is exceptionally choice and varied.

On Sale for Friday.

For Saturday, July 31st

SPECIAL LINE OF FUJI SILK DRESSES $6.95 EACH

We purchased these in a manufacturer's clearance, much below regular production costs. They come in flare and straight-line silhouettes and in a good assortment of shades. Both long and short sleeves are featured.

All our regular $8.75 values are included.

For Monday, August 2nd

SPECIAL VALUES IN HOUSE AND PORCH DRESSES

Our assortments here are exceedingly complete in styles and sizes. We suggest your stocking up. Note these reductions:

Regular $2.75 striped Taffeta Cloth Dresses for $1.95 each.

Regular $3.19 to $3.69 Mercerized Cotton Dresses for $2.50 each.

Regular $4.25 English Broadcloth Dresses for $2.75.

For Tuesday, August 3rd

TWENTY FLAT CREPE DRESSES AT $15.00

These are in practical Spring and Summer styles with no two exactly alike. Come mostly with long sleeves in flare or straight silhouettes. Each is cleverly ornamented.

Regular values ranged to $27.50.

For Wednesday, August 4th

SPECIAL ASSORTMENT TO CLEAR AT $5.00 EACH

Every dress here is an out and out bargain. It cannot be duplicated elsewhere or again by us. They represent left-overs from the season's selling and have been marked exceptionally low for quick and effective clearance.

Featured are Voiles Fujis and Broadcloths.

HOSIERY FOR THE WARM SUMMER WEATHER

Unusually Good Value

"Diana" chiffon hose spring needle, pure thread silk, the best chiffon silk on the market at this price, $1.50 pair. Colors Old Ivory, Champagne, Oak Buff.

"Kayser" full fashioned, shades of Platinum, Circassian, service weight silk hose, in Hoggar, Tille, Rose Blonde, Pongee, White, Black, price $2.00 pair.

"Harvey" pointed heel, pure silk thread hose, with widened lisle top, colors White, Grain, Parchment, French Nude, Bois de Rose, Platinum, Fawn, and Black. Price $1.75 pair.

"Harvey" Rayon silk hose, with elastic ribb lisle top, reinforced heel and toe, double sole, all shades. Price $1.00 pr.

Children's summer socks, all silk, and lisle, in plain shades, with stripe tops, all sizes. Prices range 25c. to 75c. pair.

All white silk sock, with fancy openwork stripe top, price 50c. pair.

BUFFET SETTS SPECIAL 25 CENTS EACH

3-piece Buffet Setts, stamped on fine quality embroidery cotton, three patterns to choose from, embroidery cotton to embroider with, all shades, 4c. skein, 3 for 10c.

COLORED LINEN HANKIES 25 CENTS EACH

Irish Linen Handkerchiefs, with narrow and rolled hems, patterns are dots and block designs. Shades of Rose, Blue, Green, Helio, Peach.

SUPERIOR VALUES IN LINEN TOWELLINGS, TABLE DAMASK, NAPKINS AND BRIDGE SETTS

Last Spring in New York we linked up with a very large European importing agency. Through his offices we purchased many lines of real Irish Linens. These were purchased in conjunction with several other large Ontario stores, hence we secured rock bottom on quantity buying. Then too, these linens are of exceptionally fine quality. Note these values. Ask to see them at the linen counter.

BLEACHED DAMASK, $1.50 PER YARD

This grade sells in most stores at $2.00 per yard. Comes 70 inches wide, and is guaranteed all linen. Featured in a beautiful rose design.

TABLE NAPKINS AT $2.95 PER DOZ., SPECIAL

These napkins are equally as good values. Come in 18 inch size and can be had in Fleur-de-lis, Rose, Shamrock and Dot patterns. Worth ordinarily $4.50 per doz.

BRIDGE SETTS, $1.95 EACH

These Bridge or Luncheon Setts are strikingly fine value. They consist of one 36 inch cloth and four serviettes to the sett. They come in shades of Blue, Rose and Gold stripes on a cream ground.

Small families will find them exceptionally economical for every day use.

Our quantity is limited so we advise quick action.

LINEN TOWELLING, HEAVY WEIGHT, 25c. PER YARD

This line is all linen, in a quality that will absorb most readily, and at the same time give excellent wear. Comes 17 inches wide and may be had in plain white or with red or blue border.

QUALITIES AT 35 AND 40 CENTS PER YARD

These are made to stand extra hard wear, hence they come in heavier than usual weight. Both are 18 inches wide.

Plain white border is priced 35 cents; red border 40c. per yard.

FURNISHINGS FOR THE HOME

THREE SPECIALS IN WINDOW PANELS

1 doz. panels, 2¼ yds. long by forty inches wide, at 98c. each.

1 doz. panels, 2¼ yds. long by forty inches wide, at $2.19 each. In White Swiss.

1 doz. panels 2¼ yds. long by forty inches wide, at $3.25 each. In Ecru Swiss.

CONGOLEUM RUGS TO CLEAR LESS 25 PER CENT.

We have eight only left. All are good attractive patterns in the Gold Seal quality. Obtainable in following sizes: 3 only, size 6 x 9 ; 2 only, size 7 ft. 6 x 9 ; 2 only, size 9 x 9 ; 1 only, size 9 x 10 ft. 6. Come in and look them over.

FOUR DOZEN OIL OPAQUE SHADES, 98 CENTS EACH

These are standard sizes, mounted on hartshorn rollers. Come in cream shade only. You'll find these exceptional values.

SUMMER HATS ARE SIMPLY ADORABLE

CHOOSE FROM FELT, STRAW OR SILK

In all three materials, larger shapes have the preference for summer wear. Brims in most cases are exceptionally wide on the sides and across the front. They seemingly are designed to create a colorful sunshade. Many hats come severely tailored, relying only on a smart bow of ribbon for smartness and chic. Other hats employ flowers for effective trimmings.

Our millinery section is now featuring a most unique assemblage of summertime millinery, designed and executed to meet your requirements in price as well as style.

Your inspection is invited.

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Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.

Store closes each Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon during July, August